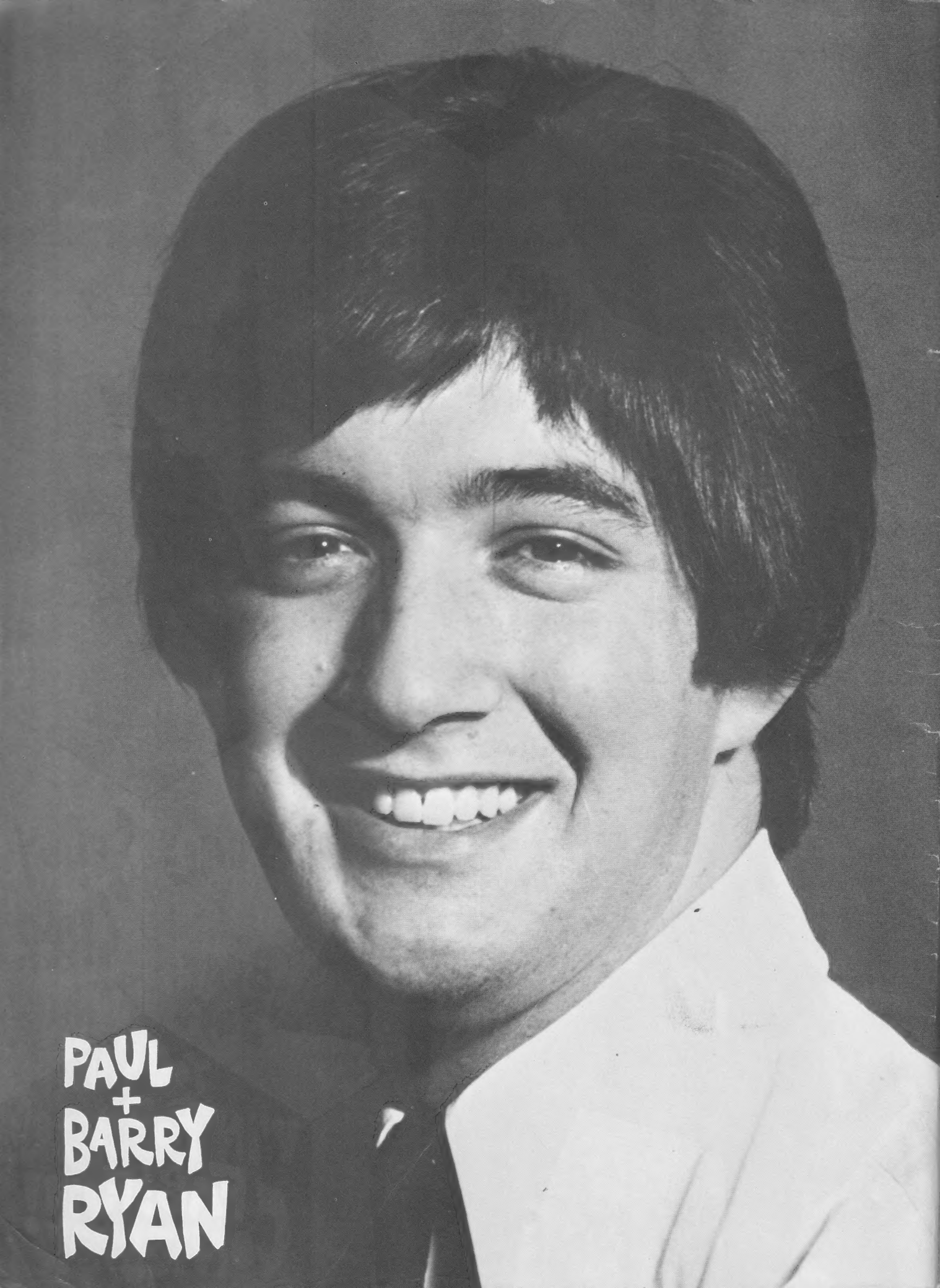
SPEC!
FLIP
teen magazine
OCT. 35¢
IND
MIKE SMITH CLOSE-UP!
HERMAN'S SURP-SRISE!
TONES HERE!
HOW THE BEATLES HAVE CHANGED!
NEW! "INSIDE" ACTION KIDS COLUMN! BY MIKE WILLIAMS
KEITH
TROGGS
SPONFUL
RASCALS
MARK L.
BEACH BOYS
MITCH
VISIT SONNY + CHER AT HOME!
YOU CAN WIN POP PRIZES!
FAB! FUN! CONTESTS!
WILD WALKERS!


PAUL
+
BARRY
RYAN

from the desk of FLIP teen magazine

OCT. 1966

THE SECRET WORD IN THIS SCOOP-STUFFED ISSUE IS "ACTION!"

WE'RE ESPECIALLY EXCITED TO PRESENT THE OFFICIAL "ACTION KIDS" COLUMN BY MIKE WILLIAMS . . . WE HAVE ALLISON ACTION . . . BEATLES ACTION . . . HERMITS ACTION . . . STONES ACTION . . . AND ALL AROUND ACTION ON EVERY POP PAGE!

IF YOU GET THE IDEA THAT FLIP IS WHERE THE ACTION IS, THEN YOU KNOW YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!

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PUBLISHER AND EDITOR: STEPHEN KAHN

Art Director: **Martin Harrison**

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FLIP FLAP

Every afternoon, when the phones have stopped ringing and the typewriters have stopped clacking, I walk over to the day's mail and read every single letter which is addressed to FLIP FLAP. I've found that that's the greatest way to make sure that I don't overlook a single letter or a postcard.

While I read every letter, I find that it's impossible to answer everyone. But I hope that the most interesting ones find their way into this kicky column—which you *write for FLIP!*

So, if you have anything to say, please say it—and send it to: FLIP FLAP, Box 425, New York, N.Y. 10021. You have my personal promise that what you write will be read!

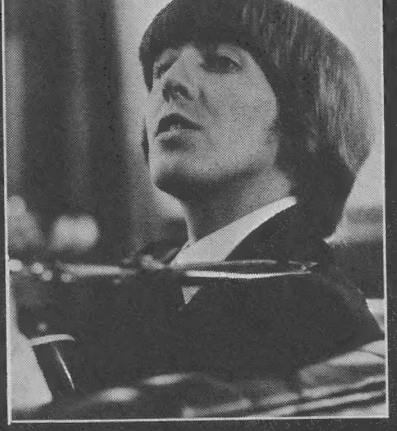
I'm with Stephen Kahn on concerts. I don't see why the big groups can't hit some of the smaller cities, towns and counties. Sometimes we have to travel miles to see a favorite group. By the time we have paid for tickets and gas we don't have enough money for all the other groups that come to those faraway cities. And I have another complaint. I'm sure I'm not the only one. Why doesn't someone figure out a place at each concert for the groups to sign autographs and to receive gifts from their fans?

A Small Towner
Turlock, Calif.

We're with you on both ideas—especially the exciting sound of the second one! We'll start talking to the groups about it to see if anything like that can be arranged.

I think if boys want their hair long, they should have it long! I think a lot of boys look cuter WITH long hair!

Dino Griner
Houston, Texas



I'd like to find out where to get a petition to keep "Gidget" on the air. Do I just start it or what?

Diane Chambers
Miami, Fla.

Collect names and send them to: Director of Programming, ABC-TV Network, 1330 Avenue of The Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019. But the decision's been made and probably, sadly, nothing can change it!

Four cheers for The Lovin' Spoonful, Goodtime music, and your life stories on John, Joe, Zal and Steve!

Sandi Case
Oklahoma City, Okla.

In the August issue, someone said that John Lennon is a square and that everyone is entitled to their own opinion. Well, here's ours! We think Elvis Presley is the Square! He went out with pedal-pushers, bobby sox and ponytails! John Lennon is, in our opinion, the most groovy, in, adorable and talented singer there ever will be!

Barbara Lepore
Ann Laughbran
Cranston, R.I.

I just received my things from The Flip Press Club and have to say that it's the greatest thing that could happen to my dollar! I buy FLIP every month and think it's the grooviest!

Karen Ricci
Chicago, Ill.

Thank you, Karen. FPC info is on page 55 of this issue.

I really think your mag is the best teen mag around, but I'd like to see MUCH MORE on Lesley Gore! Maybe she doesn't have big hits anymore, but that's not her fault. The radio stations just don't play her any more. How come?

Audrey Wolfe
Bronx, N.Y.

Lesley has spoken to us of the difficulties a gal singer has to get a hit. But her records are still doing moderately well, and this summer out of school, working full-time, should help keep her career swinging. For an insider's view how and why records are played on the air, read raving Ron Riley's scoops on page 60.

I have a question that's really bothering me. I've been wanting to write fan letters to fab singing groups but I don't know what to write. What do you talk about in a fan letter?

B.M.
Little Rock, Ark.

It all depends on what you want to say and who you're saying it to. But, usually, you'll tell the stars how much you enjoy them and how happy you would be if they could take the time to reply with an autographed picture or, even better, a personal letter.

Just a note to say how wonderful The Raiders are! I just received a post card from Drake, and how many times have you written a person you adored very dearly and got an answer? At least The Raiders take time to make their fans happy!

Betty Saunders
Mason City, Iowa

Please stop calling Scott Engel of The Walker Brothers Scott Walker! Oh, well, no harm done. FLIP is pretty wonderful.

Missy Skelton
Auburn, Alabama

We call our friend Scott Engel, "Scott Walker" only to identify him as a member of The Walkers. But we can see where it's confusing. How about "Scott (Walker) Engel?"

I have a few pictures of Paul Revere & the Raiders and The Beatles. If anyone wants to get rid of DC5 pictures, write me and I will send you any pix you want.

Elaine Spagnolia
41 Heckel Street
Belleville, N.J.

Please print this picture. It's of Johnny Davis, an announcer for WVOK in Birmingham, Lesley Gore, Lou Christie, Dan Brennan, also an announcer for WVOK, and Dallas Frazier. They appeared in "The Shower of Stars" at the Municipal Auditorium in Birmingham.

Sue Cole
Oxford, Alabama

"my travels with the rolling stones"

Last month, we breathlessly left "Our Man From U.N.K.L.E.," Keith Altham, on the plane from Paris to Marseille with The Rolling Stones! He had rushed through Paris with Mick, Brian, Keith, Bill and Charlie—and now he was ready to flip through the rest of France with the stampeding Stones!

This is the second—and final—part of his exclusive story!

KEITH ALTHAM

Our arrival at Marseille airport was a somewhat hilarious occasion which apparently warranted the turning out of the local mayor and a local brass band which played a stirring rendition of "Land of Hope and Glory" and "God Save The Queen," both completely out of tune. The boys joined in the festive occasion by charging past the band—as Brian Jones was practically deafened by the tuba player blowing into his right ear—and out to their waiting Alfa Romeos.

The young drivers of these cars were apparently both in with a chance for the World Championship for they shot away at about 90 mph! After repeated pleas by Mick to please slow down were ignored simply because the driver could not understand English—he turned to the speed merchant and said smilingly: "After this ride is finished—I may kill you." "Oui, Oui," returned the driver delightedly and put his foot on the accelerator.

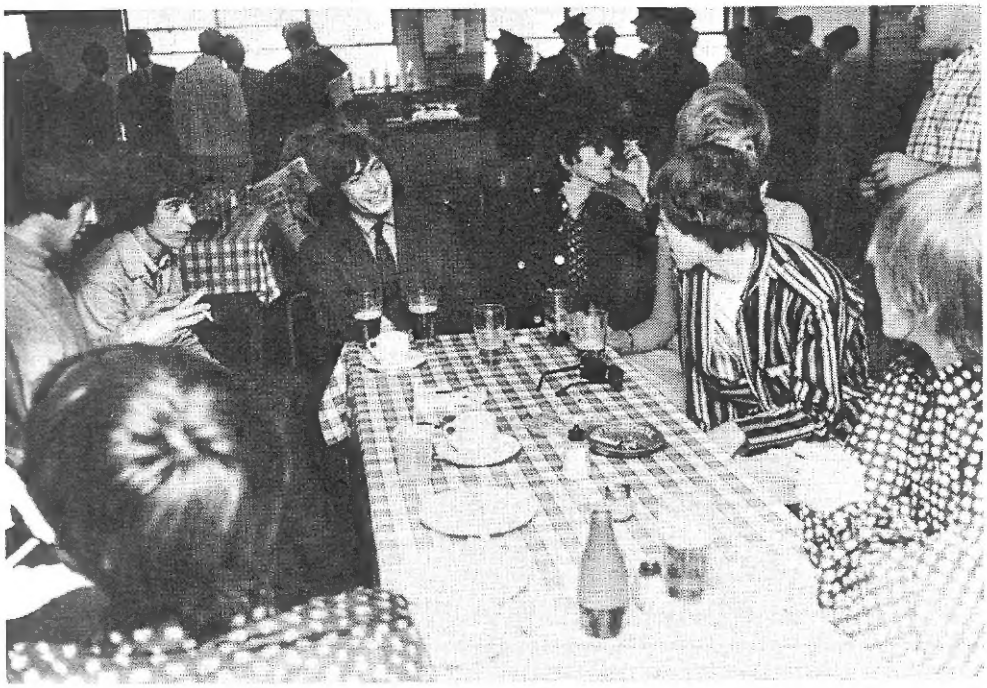
We arrived at the hotel—miraculously in one piece—to find the papers with the report of the previous night's concert at the Paris Olympia.

"Fifty seven arrests—15 people taken to hospital—12 seats destroyed and four policemen hurt," Mick Jagger read out the tally.

"my travels with the rolling stones"

For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

Bill Wyman having a word with his son, Stephen.



The Stones grabbing a quick meal during their breathless tour!

"They haven't had a scene like that since the days of the old jazz giants like Sidney Bechet," affirmed Brian.

Everyone else but Charlie and I staggered off for a few hours sleep. Charlie wanted to go hunting for antiques and a ring for his wife. Feeling by no as if I had been awake for the last month, I decided there was nothing to lose.

We staggered back into town where we found two shops shut, two shops selling imitation junk and got thrown out of another by a proprietor who thought dear old Charlie was a beatnik. Charlie showed admirable control by shuffling out and not producing a roll of about 50,000 francs which he had in his pocket.

"He's a nice man," observed the quiet Stone and went back to a previous shop where they didn't judge a customer by the length of his hair. This kind of stupid prejudice is constantly met by the Stones. Sometimes I felt like striking the people myself—no wonder the Stones get a reputation for being outspoken.

In the evening we were travelling to the concert just outside town in a police riot wagon. During the first concert in a huge auditorium packing in about 10,000 people there were no incidents. During the second performance a gendarme took exception to my travelling in the wagon inspite of the boys' protests that I be allowed to stay. Feeling a trifel tetchy after 3 hours sleep in about three days I relieved my feelings by shutting the officer's leg between the iron door of the van and the running board. With loud cries of "Mon Dieu," he hopped down the road after me brandishing his large electric torch and pursued in turn by Brian Jones anxious for my safety shouting, "Non, non—notre ami!"

During the second performance an enthusiastic spectator whipped into great excitement by a powerhouse demonstration by the Stones broke off the back of his chair and threw it on stage. It caught Mick on the side of the head and he had to have six stitches in the wound.

"Just the luck of the game," grinned Mick, nursing his head afterwards—a charitable view of a very stupid and thoughtless action. I wonder how many realise that objects thrown on stage can only be seen at the last minute by the artist as they come out of the lights. One day—this stupid practise may have more serious consequences.

That night a large party was held for the Stones in a villa some miles out of the town by a resident English group called the Habits. Brian and I travelled back from the villa around 4 am and ran out of gas on a huge main road some miles from the hotel. We finally got back some two hours before we were due to leave next morning for Lyons.

I shared a room with Mick that night and awoke feeling I'd had about five minutes sleep to the tune of what the Stones had come to call "The Make Greuber Breakfast Show." A call from Mike went something like this—if you could get it straight through the haze:

"Good morning—wakyaselfupgetyawbaggagetogether—carinthirtyminutesatthedouble—you infifteen minutes—AWRIGHT?"

Mick had his own system for breaking in gently to the morning. He played a Beachboys LP.

'It's wake up music," declared Mick viewing his face ruefully in a shaving mirror, "I made a study of it. Tamla Motown is impossible this early in the morning but the Beach Boys really set you up."

We made the train for Lyons with ten minutes to spare. There was no restaurant car—we managed to purchase lemonade and bread from the ticket inspector for the four hour journey, which was only memorable for Charlie breaking into voice.

FLIP

Usually the quietest of the group, he finally began to let loose about drumming—something I know precisely nothing about but for two hours solid he kept up a conversation concerning his idols, Buddy Rich and Gene Krupa.

The concert at Lyons was only a blurred memory. The audience was hysterical with delight inspite of the fact that Mick had to wear a huge pear of red sunglasses to cover his injured face. A few managed to throw themselves into the orchestra pit in an attempt to reach the group.

That evening we went to another club. Our return to Paris next day is also a dim memory. Bill Wyman discovered there was a British TV unit in the city and shot off to see it.

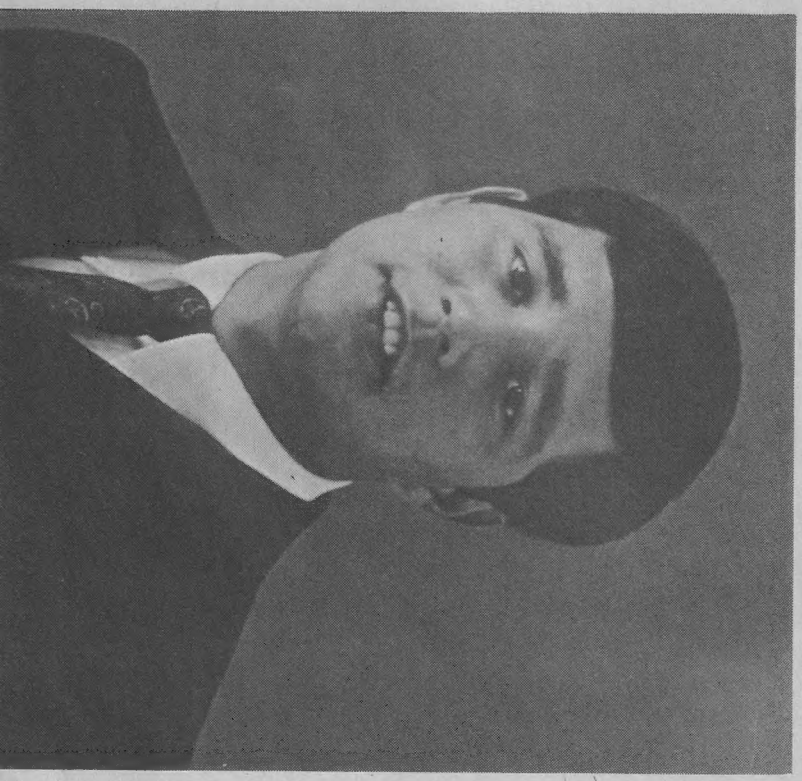
"Want to come?" he queried brightly.

It was at this point I went to sleep for two days!

The Stones in a happy lakeside mood.

From Mick to You—With Love!

this is chris montez!



"What does Chriz Montez look like?" asked the letter to FLIP. "I luv his singing, but I wouldn't recognize him if he sat next to me in a bus! Please print a picture of Chris!"

Here's the picture of Chris, plus a raving run-down of facts on this secret star!

Chris is a cheerful Californian who's lived in Los Angeles all his life. His record of "Let's Dance" made him a star, and most of his records since have been happy hits. He's toured with Dick Clark and The Beatles (in England) and he hopes to be able to visit your pop part of the world soon.

He's tall, dark and handsome with a smile that would melt icicles in Alaska. He's very quiet, but he's easy to approach for a conversation. He's proud that his brothers Issac and Adolph are in the group which back him.

He loves to surf, swim, lift weights, dance and endlessly strum his guitar. But between singing and attending El Camino City College, where he's naturally majoring in music, Chris finds it difficult to keep up with his hobbies.

Chris plans to keep on singing for as long as you'll have him. But he hopes that you'll also flip for him as an actor, which is his greatest ambition.

If you are a Fan Club or Chapter President, then you are eligible for a listing in FLIP's FAN FINDER—where the stars and star-gazers meet! But to qualify, you must submit an Official Letter of Authorization plus a complete kit of the scoopies you will be sending to your Club Members. If you qualify, then you can look for your listing in a future FLIP. Send all the details on your club to: Fans, FLIP, P.O. Box 425, New York, N.Y. 10021.

FLIP'S FAN FINDER!

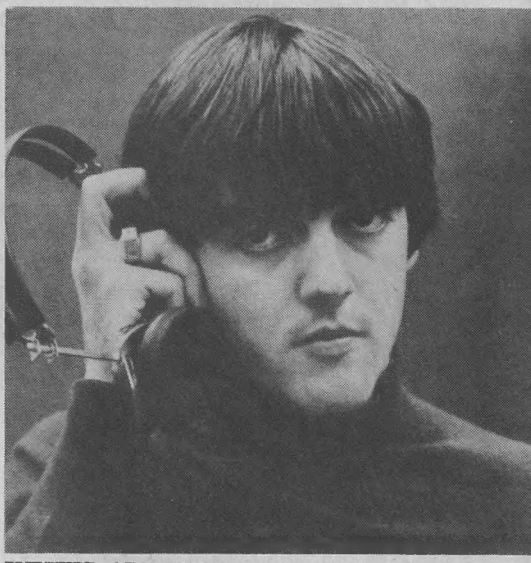
ACTION KIDS FAN CLUB
c/o Barbara Bryan
310 Maple Street
Boaz, Ala. 35957
You'll receive a fact sheet on each "Action" dancer, a membership card, bulletins and pics. For information on how to join, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to Barbara. She'll clue you in on the action!

BILLY JOE ROYAL FAN CLUB
6668 Nitram Court
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230
A membership card with BJ's picture, seasonal bulletins, a fact sheet and glossy pics are yours upon joining BJ's official club. The cost is $1.00 plus a self-addressed, stamped envelope for the return of your card.

THE WHO FAN CLUB
c/o Debbie DeSonne
219 Beechmont Drive
New Rochelle, N.Y.
The group takes a very personal interest in the club, and you'll be getting letters directly from one of them more often than not. The membership fee is $1.00 and includes bios, photos, messages, monthly newsletters—plus the direct scoops from The Who!

BOBBY RYDELL FAN CLUB
c/o Donna Cover
3840 West 116th Street
Hawthorne, Calif. 90250
Donna runs the West Coast branch of Bobby's devoted fan club while Dee Cover runs the East Coast section at 29 Adair Drive, Morristown, Pa. 19403. Either club costs only $1.00 for lifetime membership, which includes everything you'd ever want to know about Bobby. The club also has great contests.

MARIANNE FAITHFUL FAN CLUB
c/o Linda LaForte
115 West Maple Avenue
Bound Brook, N.J.
It only costs 70¢ plus three 5¢ stamps for you to join Marianne's U.S. club. Members receive a membership card, complete fact sheet, monthly newsletters, pics, pen pals and a chance to buy Marianne's original British discs.



KEITH ALLISON FAN CLUB
Box 2829
Los Angeles, Calif. 90028
The gal to write to is Judy Duane, who runs this exciting club for Keith. A year's nenbership is $1.00, and for that dollar you'll get all sorts of surprises including full color picture of Keith and a handsome membership card.

BEACH BOYS INTL. F.C.
P.O. Box 110
Hollywood, Calif. 90028
All the scoops and info about this Official Fan Club for the inimitiable Beach Boys comes from these headquarters. The group cooperates with the club, and you're guaranteed all the inside action when you join!

EXCLUSIVE!

Here we are during our recent trip to Hawaii. From left to right: Roger, Jill, FLIP's newest columnist, Joy, Jimmy (with Jeri Lyn on his shoulders), Cathy, Lesley, Pete and Roberta. Up in front are Linda and Steve.

With this issue, FLIP introduces the most exciting new column in the teen world!

It's the groovy "inside" column all about the "Action Kids" you asked for!

From now on, you'll be where the action is—as Mike Williams brings you as close to the swinging scene of TV's most popular teen show as Dick Clark!

Mike, the most exciting of the "Action Kids," is the natural columnist for this action assignment. He's right there—and from now on you'll be dancing right with him!

Stay tuned to fab FLIP for all the action!

NEW "INSIDE"

BY MIKE

Can you guess who the funny clown Keith is holding is? Yep—it's rubber-faced me!

THIS PROVES YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE AN ACTION KID IS GOING TO POP UP NEXT.

WHEN EDITOR STEVE KAHN ASKED ME TO WRITE A COLUMN, I FLIPPED. NOW I'M SITTING HERE LOOKING AT THE CEILING AND TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING CLEVER TO WRITE. DO YOU KNOW THERE ARE TWO THOUSAND, FOUR HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-THREE STUCCO BUMPS ON THE CEILING I'M LOOKING AT?

LET'S FACE IT, I'M NOT A CLEVER KID.

FIRST OF ALL I'D LIKE TO SAY HELLO TO MY MOTHER, WHO CLAIMS I NEVER WRITE. (HELLO, MA. THANKS FOR SENDING THE COOKIES AND MY OLD GALOSHES. HONEST, MA, YOU DON'T NEED GALOSHES IN LOS ANGELES. SAY 'HI' TO UNCLE HARRY. WRITE SOON.)

This is the way I looked when I was eight years old, and appeared on The Jimmy Durante Show.

COLUMN ALL ABOUT THE "ACTION KIDS!"

WILLIAMS

THING OF A HILLBILLY AND HIS NICKNAME "COWBOY" DOES HIM JUSTICE. HE HAS A BLACK FEMALE GERMAN SHEPHARD AND I HAVE A BLACK MALE. AT A CONVENIENT TIME OF THE YEAR WE PLAN TO GET THEM TOGETHER AND RAISE CHAMPIONSHIP PUPS.

AS FOR THE "ACTION KIDS," BOY COULD I TELL THINGS. WHEN YOU GO ON TOUR TOGETHER YOU REALLY GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BECAUSE YOU'RE ALL TOGETHER IN A BUS (LAST TIME WAS FOR 38 DAYS). YOU CAN REALLY FIND OUT THE NITTY GRITTY OF SOMEONE'S PERSONALITY.

DID YOU KNOW THAT PETE IS ONE OF THE BEST TRAINED DANCERS ON THE SHOW? HE'S FROM SAN DIEGO AND SO AM I. WE EVEN WENT TO THE SAME HIGH SCHOOL FOR A YEAR. BUT, WE DIDN'T GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER UNTIL THE ACTION SHOW.

JERI LYN IS OUR "LITTLE MISS ACTION." SHE IS SO SHORT THAT IN A CROWD WHEN WE LOOK FOR HER WE CAN NEVER FIND HER. SHE HAS ABOUT THE LONGEST HAIR OF ANYONE I KNOW. AND, DOES SHE LOVE TO TAKE CARE OF IT. SHE IS THE SLOWEST GIRL IN THE WORLD TO GET READY FOR ANYTHING. WHEN WE'RE ALL GOING TO GO OUT TOGETHER WE ALWAYS HAVE TO WAIT FOR HER. SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO CUT OFF HER HAIR AND SEE IF THAT SPEEDS THINGS UP. I DIG JERI. OF THE ENTIRE GROUP WE'RE THE ONLY TWO WHO LIKE TO EAT HEALTH FOODS. THIS PRESENTS A PROBLEM WHEN WE'RE GOING OUT ALL TOGETHER.

LESLEY EVANS IS A REAL GOOF-OFF BUT SHE HAS A LOT OF SOUL WHEN SHE DANCES. WE USUALLY PAIR TOGETHER WHEN WE ALL GO OUT.

IN MY OPINION, ROGER MINAMI IS THE BEST DANCER OF ALL OF US. HE'S THE MOST QUIET. BUT, HE'S COMING OUT OF HIS SHELL. (SEE, I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING NASTY ABOUT YOU ROGER, OLD BUDDY. DON'T FORGET TO PICK UP MY LAUNDRY.)

ROBERTA IS MY TENNIS PARTNER. WHAT MOST PEOPLE DON'T KNOW IS THAT SHE PLAYS THE HARP, PIANO AND THE VIOLIN LIKE AN ANGEL.

JILL GORDON IS A REAL FUN LOVIN' ACTION KID. ONE OF HER FAVORITE PASTIMES IS GOSSIPING. IF YOU REALLY WANT A SECRET TO MAKE THE ROUNDS, TELL JILL. JILL'S THE ONLY ACTION KID WHO IS MARRIED. HER HUSBAND, JIM IS AN EX-DRUMMER WITH THE EVERLY BROTHERS AND NOW IS ONE OF THE TOP STUDIO MUSICIANS IN TOWN.

WELL, THAT'S A LITTLE BIT ABOUT THE KIDS.

OH! I'VE GOT TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT FANG WHO'S BEEN MY HOUSE GUEST FOR THE LAST THREE MONTHS. I'M NOT THE NEATEST GUY ON THE BLOCK BUT FANG IS SOMETHING ELSE. HE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT CLOTHES HANGERS. DOOR NOBS, BED POSTS AND THE FLOOR, YES. HANGERS, NO. (THAT TOOK CARE OF YOU, FANG. ONLY PROBLEM IS NOW NO GIRL WILL EVER WANT TO MARRY YOU AND YOU'LL NEVER MOVE OUT.) BUT, GIRLS! FANG HAS OTHER VIRTUES. HE'S WILDLY RICH.

HEY, YOU FLIPSTERS. I'VE GOT A REAL GROOVY CLUB GOING. YOU CAN JOIN BY WRITING ME IN CARE OF: SUITE #305, 1017 NO. LA CIENEGA, LOS ANGELES, CALIF. I ANSWER ALL MY LETTERS MYSELF.

GOT TO GO HOME NOW AND SOAK MY SADDLE. I WENT HORSEBACK RIDING WITH THE SUNRAYS IN GRIFFITH PARK. I STILL HURT. BYRON CASE, THE SUNRAYS' RHYTHM GUITARIST, KEEPS HIS PALOMINO, ELVIS, THERE. THE SUNRAYS ARE REAL GROOVY GUYS.

THANKS, FLIPSTERS, FOR GIVING ME THE TIME. LOVE YA.

HOPE WE CAN DO IT AGAIN NEXT MONTH!

AND THEN I'D LIKE TO SAY HELLO TO MRS. TRUWEATHER, WHO WAS MY 7TH GRADE ENGLISH TEACHER AND WHO FLUNKED ME BECAUSE I DANGLED PARTICIPLES. (HELLO, MRS. TRUWEATHER. LOOK WHO'S A COLUMNIST.)

OKAY? OKAY.

NOW LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT SOME OF THE KIDS ON "WHERE THE ACTION IS."

DO I DIG THIS. IF THEY'RE NOT NICE TO ME I'LL REALLY SPILL THE BEANS. BESIDES, ROBERTA IS DOING SUCH A NICE JOB SHINING MY BOOTS.

STEVE ALAIMO IS ONE OF MY VERY GOOD FRIENDS. (HE EVEN HELPED ME CUT THE DEMO FOR MY FIRST RECORD WHICH WILL BE PRODUCED BY JAMES BROWN.)

KEITH IS A GOOD SPORT, TOO. HE'S SOME-

Here I am, performing for my "boss" boss. Dick is the greatest.

WHY GENE CLARK LEFT THE BYRDS!

This is Gene Clark, who left The Byrds to make it on his own.

Why did Gene Clark leave The Byrds?

The answer to the question why a popular pop singer would leave one of the most successful groups in the world has got to be surprising and exciting!

To get it, we asked Michelle Straubing, an old friend of Gene's, to sit down with him and bring us the exclusive story.

As soon as Gene returned from a visit to his home town of Kansas City, he agreed to sit down and talk about his decision to quit The Byrds.

This is Gene's story, as Michelle reports it. . .

Suddenly, Gene walked into the office. He smiled his famous toothless grin and said he'd be ready in a few minutes.

The grin and his casual dress were the only visible signs of the old Gene. Otherwise, it was a new Gene Clark that walked through the door. Still recovering from his state of physical exhaustion, he seemed quite pale and he walked at a much slower pace.

He returned to invite me into a small office where we wouldn't be disturbed. He closed the door and sat down behind the desk.

It was now even more apparent that he had been quite ill. Whereas he joked quite a bit when he was a Byrd, he was more serious now. After he assured me that he was feeling better, he went on to say that his decision to leave wasn't a sudden one.

"I had been thinking about it for quite some time. I finally made the decision that I wanted to leave and go solo. We sat down as a group and talked it over. We all agreed that it could be worked out and that The Byrds would continue as a group of four. I realize that when a member leaves a group, they always lose something, but they are getting along fine without me."

Had there been a conflict within the group that helped him make his decision to leave?

"No, there was never any conflict. I just wanted to be more individual. But I do miss the good times we had together. Last night I showed up at a Byrds' recording session. During the breaks we had jam sessions and it was just like old times. It was groovy."

Gene's mention of "old times" reminded me of the now historic Byrds opening at The Trip, a Hollywood club. Although this was to be The Byrds first Hollywood foursome appearance, Gene surprised everyone when he showed up in the audience. Although Gene didn't want to join the group, he consented to getting on stage, to introduce them. However, once he was on stage, there was no turning back. The fans crowded

FLIP

This is the way it is with The Byrds today—four Byrds of a fab feather flocking together.

For their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

This was the lively line-up of The Byrds when Gene was still a member of the group: (From left to right) Gene, Jim, Chris, Mike and David.

round the stage and wouldn't let him off until the end of the set. So, probably for the last time, The Byrds flocked together again for a public appearance.

Gene talked about the experience as though it was one he'd never forget, and, for a fleeting moment, he had a sparkle in his eyes.

"It was a really groovy. It's great to know that your fans want you and appreciate you so much. But I doubt that this will ever happen again. I will continue to write for them and other groups, but my singing days with The Byrds are over.

"But don't misunderstand," he continued, anticipating my next question, "I'm not leaving show business. I'll be back on the scene very soon. The only way I can explain it is that you will understand my leaving in the future when I start singing on my own."

During our brief conversation, he gave the feeling that he wasn't telling everything. But Gene knows what he wants to do and, knowing Gene, he'll make a success of his future as he has always done. It's part of the Gene Clark charm.

For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

THE MAMAS & THE PAPAS

CASS on DeNNY

Denny is easy. Easy to listen to, easy to talk to, easy to be around and when he sings, easy to listen to. In a world that's all too filled with phonies and nowhere people, Denny is one of the most somewhere people I've ever know. Denny is for real all the way with a sense of humor that's always working. To paraphrase someone's old motto, he's friendly, courteous, gentle, kind, in tune, creative and helps all kinds of elderly old women across freeways.

It's all these kinds of attributes that puts all that kind of soul into his singing. In a popularity contest he walks away with all the votes except one, I forgot to mention he's also modest and wouldn't vote for himself.

MAMAS & PAPAS

TELL ON EACH OTHER!

DENNY ON CASS

Cass is a lot of things and they all end up with talent. A great big talent that just about can do everything in the world with a couple of notes and a beat. Cass comes in on a lot of levels like funny, deep, frivolus and sensitive. She knows what life is about and has definite opinions to back her up. She can take the whole scene pretty serious and at the same time give it a good laugh.

Cass digs most people and just about everyone digs her, be it personal or performing. Everyone wants to know about Cass when they meet her, she's that kind of person and as John Lennon said after he heard the Mama's and the Papa's recording of "I Call Your Name", "I want to meet the big bird"

NOV. ISSUE OF FLIP—ON SALE SEPT. 8TH

HollyWood

BY DIGGER DOWNS

Digger's been digging and as reported last month when we left our hero, **ELVIS PRESLEY**, he was not saying a word to confirm his hotly rumored secret marriage to **PRISCILLA BEAULIEU.** And there has been no explanation of why they both have been seen wearing wedding rings. Lots of dating in night clubs. (Elvis used to hate them.)

About the house. As we said, Elvis got one with a high wall and complete privacy. So, who's allegedly selecting the fancy furniture? The heroine, of course, Prissy. So Elvis, if you and Prissy haven't switched and hitched—well, it still looks good on you.

* * *

That new ring-tailed, runaround TV series "The Monkees," that is scheduled for the Fall on the tube cube, is said to be the hottest laugh program since Don Adams got Smart. The show, which is a take-off on the Beatles, is loaded with Zip and Zow. Watch for it! It'll be a real gas.

* * *

SONNY AND CHER have the wildest new plans for new autumn way-out, way-out fashions. We hear—yipes—that Cher is going to cut her hair or curl the hang out of it and Sonny says—double yipes—that he is seriously considering wearing a suit and tie!

* * *

LIZA MINELLI is somewhat disturbed because so many people can't make up their minds whether she sings like her mom, Judy Garland, or like funny-girl **BARBRA STREISAND.** "I want to sing like me," Liza informs Digger.

* * *

You ought to see the hurry and scurry at Warner Bros. over **PETULA CLARK.** The "Downtown" Girl went uptown to the movie studio, got the red carpet treatment and the most extensive and expensive screen test the studio has given anybody since Doris Day!

* * *

THE ROLLING STONES have been signed to appear in a movie and they won't be seen as themselves. The way we hear it they just might not sing at all! They are skedded to play straight dramatic roles, independent of each other and the title of the flick is "Only Lovers Left Alive."

* * *

HuLlaBaLoo

Photographer **RON JOY** is the favorite flick of **NANCY SINATRA.** They travel all over together and are currently, at least, a constant laughing, happy, dancing couple in town. Nancy and Ron just smile when someone says, "Is it serious?"

We asked Nancy. She shook her head, "Not yet!"

* * *

BATMAN ADAM WEST, an extremely bright and happy guy, really puts up with a ribbing when he water-skis in his black suit. Everyone screams at him as he goes by. "Where's your cape, Batman?" Another scream, "You're losing weight because your tights are wrinkling around your knees!"

BATMAN: "So I'm losing weight, but making money. I used to lose weight and not make a penny. Maybe I should get back on exalted malteds."

* * *

HOPPIN AND POPPIN:

KATHY LENNON, the only single Lennon sister, left and moved out of her home for an apartment, alone. But it was just down the driveway to the guest house from the "big house."

JOHN GARY, the singer your parents get the cools for (as you, too, he hopes), has been scheduled to appear on more than thirty TV shows in the next two months. Most of the programs are big time. Digger: "John, won't you suffer from over-exposure?" John: "No, Digger, over-exhaustion."

Looks like **BARBARA PARKINS** really popped at **RYAN O'NEAL,** in one of L.A.'s biggest nightclubs. She is reported to have bopped the man she says is "the greatest lover on 'Peyton Place.'" But wouldn't you know it, they were dancing together, meek to meek, a few nights later at the swash Daisy Club.

* * *

If you're grievin' about the **DICK VAN DYKE** show leav'n, don't. You'll see all the cast in the movies and on new and very groovy TV shows. Not together, though. Mary Tyler Moore got lots of offers. Dick so so busy he can't stop.

But Digger must.

Later.

In the November FLIP. On sale September 8th.

YOU CAN STILL GET IT HERE!

FLIP's own Summer Spectacular—GIANT GROUPS GROOVE-OUT!—is probably Sold Out in your part of the world!

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my brother -- keith Allison

by cherri allison

When our star West Coast photographer, Bob Young, went to Keith Allison's house, he discovered that Keith's 17-year-old sister, Cherri, was visiting. So we asked Cherri, a pert and pretty girl who was graduated from high school in May, what it's like being Keith Allison's sister. These are her exclusive answers to our questions.

Keith cooling off the easy—and wet—way!

Keith entertaining his sister and his Mom.

HOW HAS KEITH TAKEN HIS SUCCESS?

"I don't think he has changed at all. He's always so hard at work that I don't feel he has realized success. We are very proud of him. We always felt that he would be usccessful—for that's all he ever talked about—being in the entertainment world, that is!"

WHAT KIND OF THINGS DID YOU AND KEITH DO TOGETHER AS KIDS?

"I remember how he would encourage me to jump off the roof of the house. 'You go first,' he would say, 'Then I'll do it!" And I fell for it!

"We had a park down the street from us. One day, we went down to play in the sandpile and, in our diggings, discovered a large tractor and truck. We brought it home, cleaned it up and spent some happy hours pulling each other around.

"He took me riding on his motor scooter to a kind of quarry place called White Cliffs. As we sped down the gully, we turned over and managed to get to the bottom the hard way—on our sides! What a mss!

"When Keith got older, he started playing his guitar. He formed his own group, which held rehearsals at our house. I was very lucky. I got to be the mascot, which involved many important duties such as getting food and drinks when they were needed. Now, I get to do more exciting things, like working at his fan club and copying words that Keith needs for his recording sessions."

DID KEITH EVER TALK TO YOU ABOUT TV, SINGING AND SUCH BACK HOME?

"Yes. Ever since I can remember, he would sit and play his favorite records over and over. And I'm quite sure he was trying to picture himself in the particular artist's place."

HOW HAVE YOUR FRIENDS BACK HOME TAKEN ALL THE GOOD NEWS?

"They are very happy and call all the time to express their good wishes–especially some of the more avid teenage girls."

WHAT HOBBIES DOES KEITH HAVE?

"Since he got his new home, watering his trees seems to be one of his favorite pastimes. I guess it really relaxes him. And, of course, he enjoys anything musical."

RATHER THAN ANY MORE SPECIFIC QUESTIONS, WHY DON'T YOU TALK ABOUT WHATEVER YOU'D LIKE FLIP'S READERS TO KNOW ABOUT KEITH? ANYTHING WHICH COMES TO YOUR MIND!

"He loves to cook–and it's good, too!

"He is very critical about my appearance. He always tells me exactly what he thinks about how I'm groomed and dressed.

"He gets on kicks about his own dress. Sometimes, he hates suits and then he wants to dress in one every day. And, of course, he is never satisfied with his clothes, even though I think they're all great. I think he just liked to buy new clothes although, on the other hand, he dislikes shopping. He's very particular about the clothes he buys and insists if he ever becomes extremely wealthy he's going to have every thread custom done.

"Even though he is far away, he makes it a point to come home (to Texas) as much as possible. He flew in just for my high school graduation this May. I know he really is busy, and it makes me feel great to know he still thinks about me. How much something like that meant!

"Since our age difference was and is pretty relevant, we never were together very much as far as social events and dating went. But when he was out of high school and one of my more important proms came up, and my date got the measles, he was sweet enough to escort me–and you know what older brothers think about younger sisters!

"In closing, let me say I've always thought he was the greatest brother anyone could ever have–especially me!"

Keith and Cherri surprised by their friend's appetite!

Keith loves to cook. Here's he getting lip-smacking ready to charcoal a huge, star-sized steak!

groups groove – out!

THE TROGGS *are one of Britain's newest and hottest groups! From left to right: Chris Britton, Pete Staples, Reg Presley and Ronnie Bond.*

STEPHAN & JANIS *are 19-year-old fraternal twins who have been performing as a team for six years. They both dig sports, pop and horses.*

CAPT. BEEFHART *and His Magic Band are, from top to bottom: Paul G. Blakely, Doug Moon, Alex St. Clair, Don Van Vliet and Jerry Handley.*

THE CRITTERS *are five happy guys unlike their name: Kenny Gorka, Jim Ryan, Chris Darway, Don Ciccone and Jack Decker. They're on the move!*

THE SPARROW *flew down from Canada. The group June Mack introduced in FLIP consists of Nick St. Nicholas, Jerry Edmonton, Dennis Edmonton, John Kay and Goldie McJohn.*

THE BLUES PROJECT *is stirring excitement. Doing the mixing are Danny Kalb, Al Kooper, Roy Blumenfeld, Andy Kulberg, Steve Katz and Emmaretta Marks, the only gal in the group.*

COLOR DINO, DESI & BILLY HAPPY!

Make Dino, Desi and Billy come alive!
Color them any color under the sun!
Become FLIP's own mad, mad cartoonist!
Pop prizes will go to the most interesting creations!

The FAB FIRST PRIZE will be your cartoon autographed by each of the boys and returned to you in a permanant frame as a luving keepsake PLUS an autographed copy of each of their exciting Warner Bros. action albums!

When you're through having fun with this page, just send flip it to us!
Dino, Desi & Billy will take it from there!

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I hope you're flipped out with my cartoon colors!

NAME.....AGE.....

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Peter with his sister, Suzanne Late in the spring, Suzanne and Peter got a new sister

HERMAN'S 7

With this exclusive interview, FLIP's "inside"

Their answers have been confidential and

better. They hope you have.

Herman and the Hermits doing what they luv to do—doing what you want them to do!

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE YOUR KIND OF GIRL?
"I enjoy all girls. But, of course, I have different moods. At his very moment, I think I'd like a nice, attractive, boisterous sort. But this mood can change in a couple of hours."

WHAT SHAPE DOES LOVE TAKE FOR YOU?
"Love is when you don't talk—when you just understand each other without even speaking."

WHAT HAS BEEN YOUR HAPPIEST MOMENT?
"Seeing me baby sister when she was two hours old! I felt very happy then.

HAS YOUR FAMILY LIFE CHANGED AT ALL?
"If anything, we've become much closer because we don't see each other so often."

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE YOUR OWN ROOM AT HOME?
"It's a mess! I'm very untidy. I always have my clothes and records thrown together. I have a record player in it, and I always play my records at ENORMOUS vel o city! Me old lady never tidys it. She knows she'll lose things for me. But she does make the bed and clean it."

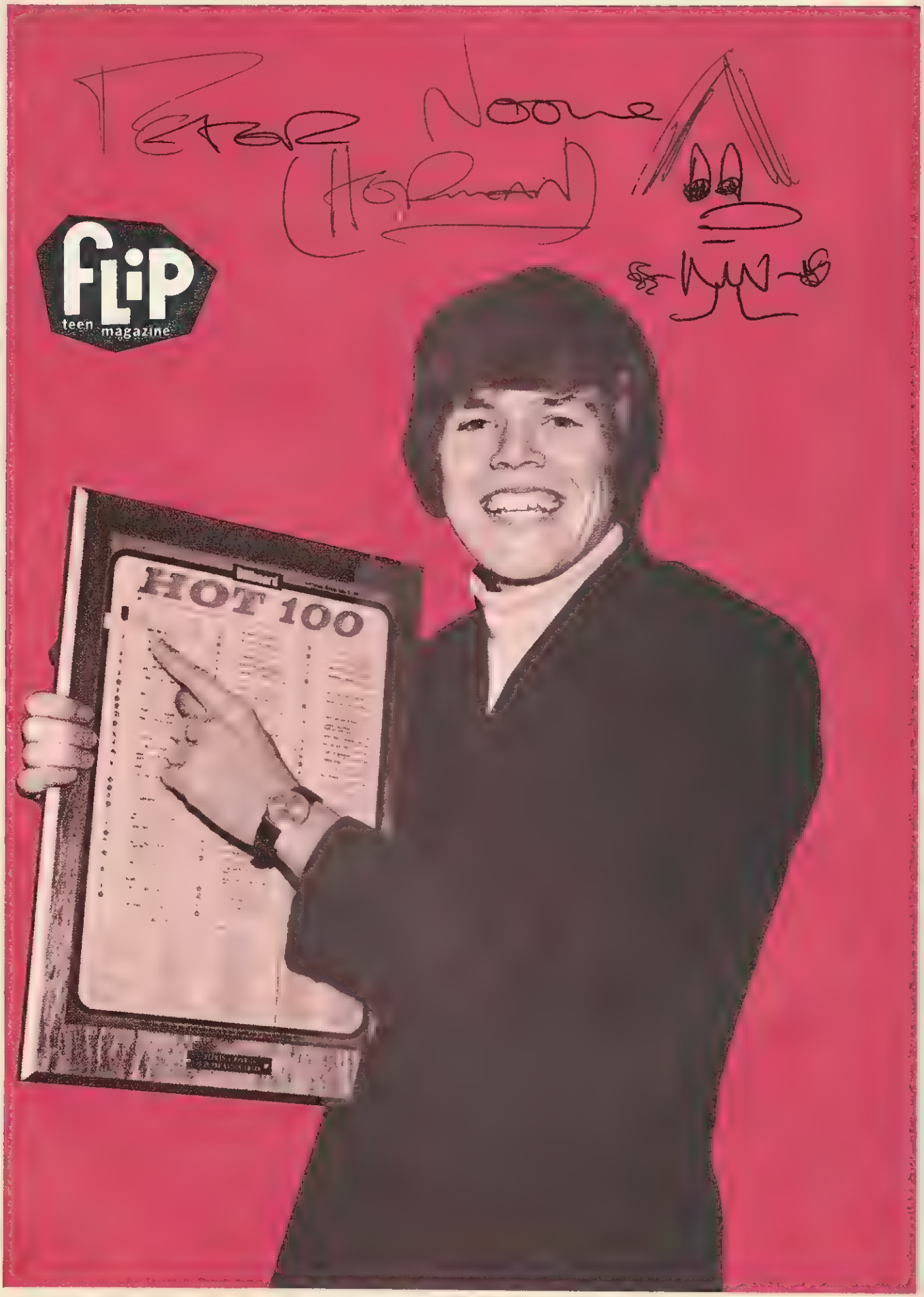
HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE THE HERMITS?
"This is the way I would describe them at this moment. Barry is noncommital. Karl is uncomplicated. Lek is over-endowing. Keith is just Keith. But there's really no way of describing them."

HOW DOES THE FUTURE LOOK?
"Better than ever!"

This is Karl's room. It's unlike Peter's. The only thing they have in common is that they're both cluttered.

SURPRISING SCOOPS!

For His ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!


FLiP
teen magazine
HOT 100

HOW THE BEATLES HAVE CHANGED!

For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page52!

BY KEITH ALTHAM
The Beatles' Raving Reporter

The question is "Have the Beatles changed?" The easy answer would be "No—they are still the same simple Liverpudlian lads who were sweating it out for a paltry three pounds a night in Hamburg three years ago."

The facts make that statement sound pretty silly for this four-headed phenomenon's earning capacity is now in the incredible bracket—they earn $5000 every day of every year! Someone, somewhere is buying a Beatles book or a Beatles disc, or a Beatles song sheet, or a Beatles jacket or booking for a Beatles concert while you read this—all of which means that more money is pouring into those bulging bank accounts of Messrs Lennon, McCartney, Starr and Harrison.

During the last thrill packed three years the Beatles have been presented with MBE's by Her Majesty The Queen, besieged by fans in their luxury homes, attacked in the Press by vicars, defended by bishops and welcomed as economic assets by the Prime Minister.

If all this had happened to you—would it not have changed you just a little?

The first Beatle I ever spoke to back in '62 was Ringo Starr in the lounge of the President Hotel. In those days Ringo was feeling his way with the others. He had just taken over a few weeks previously from their regular drummer Pete Best. "I'm the new boy," Ringo explained to me quietly, "I keep quiet because there's not a lot I can tell you about the Beatles. I can't answer questions about the old days because I wasn't with them. I leave John and Paul to do the talking."

After travelling to a photographic studio in a taxi with Ringo, his friendly gentle nature began to come out and he began talking about the fans. These were the days when "Please, Please Me" was rocketing toward the top of the British best-seller charts. "We must do something for the fans," said Ringo. "We've been talking this morning about hiring the Albert Hall for a fan club convention—so we can play for them all." The Royal Albert Hall held 10,000 people so even then Ringo was aware of the astronomical proportions their fan club was attaining. Finally they held a mammoth reception for the fan club at Wimbledon Palais for 6000 fans for whom they played absolutely free.

I saw Ringo after the performance where he was beseiged by the usual battery of photographers requesting "just one more." "There is always just one more," said Ringo with a tired little smile, but obliged all the requests for shots.

Now Ringo is a very rich man. He still tries to remember who it was who made him one—the fans. He admitted to me that after you have signed your umpteenth thousandeth autograph it becomes tiresome but for a polite request he always manages a sad smile and signature. Although travel, meeting people and experience have matured the Beatles drummer and brought him out of himself, he still retains that same dry humour and kindly disposition. Money means very little to him—simply because he has enough.

"I never see any money," Ringo once explained to me on a film set. "I don't need to—my accountant handles all my interests. I make out—what I want I can have—that's good enough for me. Who cares how much you have as long as you have enough."

The most important changes in Ringo's life have undoubtedly been his wife and son Zak—both of whom he is devoted to. What was his biggest satisfaction over these three years? "When the U.S. accepted me as a person and not just another Beatle—I felt I had contributed something to the success of the group—I was no longer the guy who joined later."

Probably because he is most patient of the Beatles and the most obviously gentle he remains my favourite member.

They say of John Lennon that he is sar-

...stic. They say of ...hn Lennon that he is ...ical. They say that ...hn Lennon doesn't ...re about anything ...t if that is true of ...hn Lennon today it ...as also true of him ...ree years ago. Prob...bly because he was ...e most well-defined ...haracter in the group ...efore they came to ...ame and the most ma...tured through already being married, Lennon has changed the least of all the Beatles. Fame stamped nothing on John Lennon—John Lennon stamped on fame.

The achievement of having written two books means far more than all the money he has earned. "It proved to people I could do something else and it proved it to me which was more important," John once told me.

John's greatest luxuries are his cars. "I've got four cars. A Ferrari, a Rolls, A Mini and Volkswagen. I don't drive the Rolls because I use that as a family car. It's too big. The Ferrari is my personal car except for London when I use the Mini because of its compact size. The wife drives the Volkswagen. I passed by test last year and just went mad on cars — never worried much about them before."

John has adapted with his life but somehow retained his essential personality. He never looks back on the past with nostalgia. "The only thing I did in the old days I don't do now was to go on buses—I don't miss that," he says.

John remains the Beatle with the aggressive talent—the one with the edge—a natural leader who would rather bend the World than have it bend him.

Paul McCartney has remained the charmer in the group since the days of "Love Me Do." He hides a sharper intellect behind a facade of schoolboy enthusiasm because he has realised people are more at ease with the boy than the man. Of all the Beatles he has become the most responsible for seeing to it that the image of the group has remained one of co-operating with the press and public.

"I think the thing most often said to me is that people expect us to be different because we've made a lot of money," Paul said to me. "We haven't changed as people—circumstances have changed. You don't turn into a monster overnight because you're earning a lot of money.

"Our scene has always been to meet and talk to people—not to cut ourselves and make out we are exclusive—the remote idol was the image we shattered. We're people first and last."

The most important thing which success has bought Paul is his independence. "I don't have to answer to a boss. I never did like bosses. Most people wish they could turn around and say they are going to do a thing their way to the man in charge. That's what we do now— we've always done it I suppose though!"

In addition to his business interests and investments, Paul has been able to buy a race horse for his Father and recently had the double pleasure of leading "Drakes Drum" into the winners enclosure. "I get more satisfaction out of winning a fiver on that horse than a great deal of money which comes my way from other sources," smiled Paul.

The driving force in Paul's life now is his song writing and he says of it: "Song writing is just a thing I can't stop—it's a habit. I could never sit back and do nothing. Even if things broke up I'd want to go on writing songs with John.

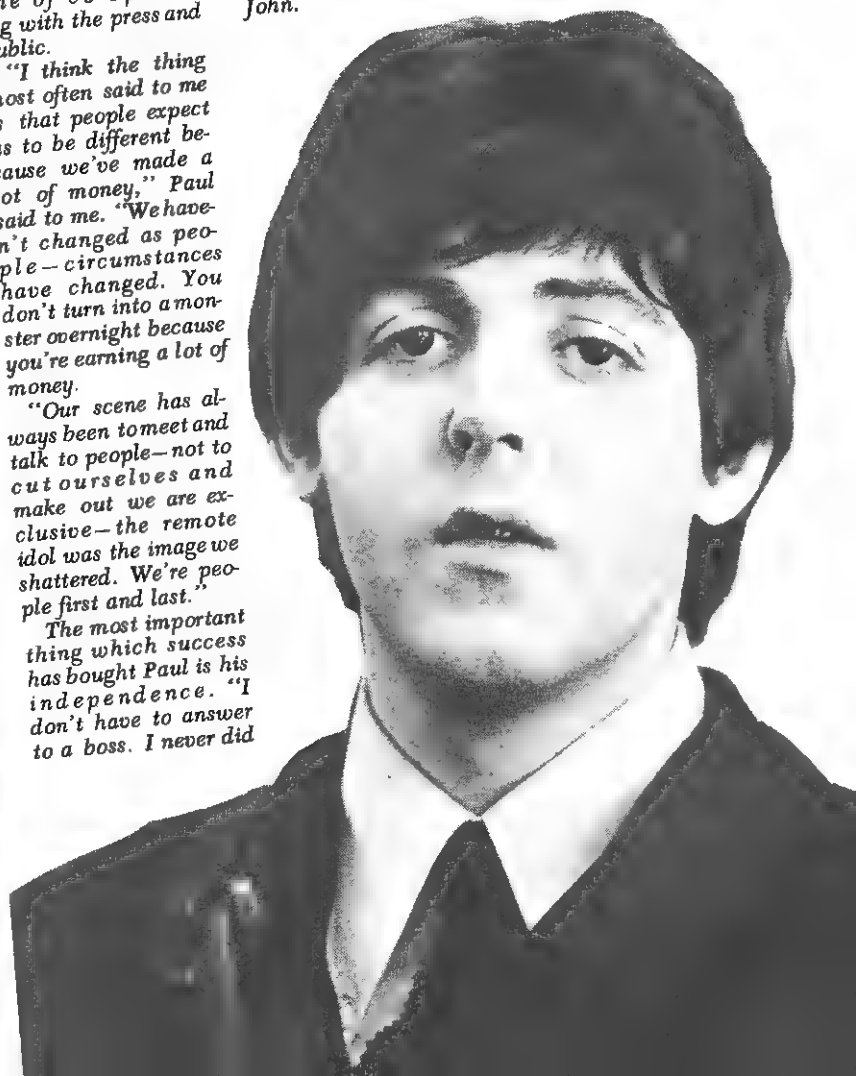
Some say that George Harrison is the most changed of all the Beatles. Perhaps it would be fairer to say that he is the most matured.

"When we didn't have much money there didn't seem to be a lot of things we wanted," says George. "Now we have money I can't think of many things we want. I don't want a yacht or an aeroplane—I'd like a motor-boat.

"I think if I hadn't been successful with the group I would still be doing the same thing only somewhere else—less successfully."

YES—The Beatles have changed. But, fortunately, not for the worse. Success has made them rich and powerful, but they have treated success with gentle affection—which is the most certain way to make sure that it won't go to your head—even a Beatle head!

COMING IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF FLIP—ON SALE SEPTEMBER 8TH—AN EXCLUSIVE NEW SERIES ON THE BEATLES!



For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 521

JOE KUBERT *–Joe and I have grown up together, ever since I met Joe when we were in the 7th grade. We went through junior high and high school together. Joe's always been one of the most popular guys in the group. With his rugged good looks, we call him "Don Juan!"*

JIM McCARTY *–Jim lives with his guitar. I'm not prejudiced when I say that Jim is extremely talented. He really feels the blues and music means everything to him!*

JIMMY McCALLISTER *–We call him "little Jimmy," to tell him apart from Jim M. He's very quiet but yet he's the comedian of the group. I just look at him and I laugh. I can't explain why. I guess you just have to know him to get that funny feeling.*

JOHN BADANJEK *–John's the baby of the group and we don't let him forget it. We also have been known to use him as a punching bag. But it's all in fun. John worries a great deal, and sometimes he's a nervous wreck. But usually he's happy and cheerful.*

WHO'S DOT!

He's got a flippy nickname, he's on TV more often than "Batman," and the group he's a part of has a famous place in history!

We're showing you his sunny side, so take off your boy-watchers and watch this boy take shape as you propel your pencil between the daffy dots!

Know who he is?

Great!

Just tell us—and then we'll tell you whether or not you're one of the lucky 25 who'll win summer surprises for placing the face!

SEND TO: WHO'S DOT, FLIP MAGAZINE, P.O. BOX 425, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10021

I think dot's .....

Name ..... Age .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

THE YOUNG RASCALS

"I'm Felix - The Quiet One"

Felix reading his favorite pop teen magazine while Steve is busy taking notes during the interview.

Wearing a shirt to knock your eye out, Felix' mood is much more serious than his clothing!

The first thing you'll notice about Felix Cavaliere, the interesting leader of The Rascals, is that he is almost never without an interesting little hat which sits on top of his wavy head of dark brown hair. "Eddie gave it to me when we first started," Felix says—knowing that he doesn't have to say anymore to tell you how important that hat is to him.

Felix is like that—serious and honest, soft-spoken and sentimental. He is the oldest Young Rascal, which makes him 23, and he is the leader. "If there is a leader," he says quietly, "I guess I'd be it. I 'found' the group."

The son of a dentist who lives in a suburb of New York City, Felix spent two years at Syracuse University trying to take the courses you need to become a doctor. But all it taught him was that he didn't want to become a doctor. Having learned the lesson, Felix became a professional musician.

"That's mostly what I think about," says Felix. "Music. I have certain ideas about music. I get moved by the sound, not by the lyrics. I think music should be sensual and emotional. You should be able to feel music even without any lyrics."

Although Felix is the quiet man of the generally loud and happy group, he also has a swinging sense of humor. "Sure I do," he says, "depending on the people and the joke." He particularly enjoys seeing old comedy movies starring The Marx Brothers, The Three Stooges and W.C. Fields.

Felix likes small quiet parties—and quietly intelligent girls. He likes happy people. "Happy people," he says, "are beautiful people."

Felix, who flips for Sophia Loren and can't pass by an Italian restaurant without being tempted to walk in, is also the group's official worrier. He takes care of all the little but important details which have to be taken care of—and he worries a lot.

But whenever he thinks of his three most important possessions—"my piano, the little hat Eddie gave me, and the fans"—all of his worrying stops. With all that going for him, and The Young Rascals, it would be downright daffy to worry!

INTRODUCE THEMSELVES!

"I'm Gene - The Happy One"

NOV. ISSUE OF FLIP—ON SALE SEPT. 8TH—WILL FEATURE RASCALS, EDDIE AND DINO!

Gene Cornish has to fight Eddie Brigati for the title of the maddest Young Rascal! Depending on the day of the week, Gene and Eddie flip out with about the same kind of kookie, krazy madness! This month, we'll talk about Gene. (In the next issue of FLIP, on sale September 8, Eddie and Dino Danelli will get equal time!)

Gene, who stands an inch under six feet and is trimming his husky looks with a serious diet, was born in Canada. But he considers Rochester, N.Y. his hometown. Now, however, he lives in a handsome bachelor apartment in Manhattan.

Gene has two very separate sides. Most of the time, "I'm the happy and carefree one." And when he's like that, which is nine hours out of ten, watch out! During those mad moments, Gene is liable to do anything—madness which will surprise you and send you into a giggle fit! One of Gene's favorite "victims" is FLIP's Editor Steve Kahn—who's looking for an "anti-laugh pill" to take when interviewing Gene!

And then there is Gene's very quiet and serious side, moments when he likes to be alone and think. During those moments, Gene thinks about girls ("Sometimes I'm lonely and wish I had a steady girl"). . .his parents ("They taught me right from wrong, and I owe them everything"). . .stardom ("Performers have a responsibility towards their fans"). . .and the future ("No matter what happens, we'll always be in business together. We all dig each other.").

The best way to flip Gene out of one of his serious moods back into a happy frame of mind is to flick on the TV set and luck into a Laurel and Hardy movie. They're his guaranteed all-time favorites!

Gene's favorite possessions are his guitars, of which he owns eight, and a pair of "comfy boots" he bought a year ago and has already put four sets of heels and soles on. He wears distinctive clothes which can't be bought. The reason they're impossible to buy is that Gene designs them himself. He doesn't believe "in wearing a certain thing at a certain time," but whatever he feels like wearing, depending on his mood.

That's Gene—an exicting independent kind of guy who's unusual and unpredictable. He's the raving Rascal!

For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

Here's happy Gene Cornish, the raving Rascal, relaxing.

Here's Gene in a serious mood.

. . .And right back again into a silly mood!

FLiP
teen magazine

SONNY & CHER:

"C'mon over to our house!"

With Sonny and Cher's exclusive invitation in hand, and their favorite photographer, FLIP's own Bob Young, leading the way, we rushed over to visit the Bonos in their exciting new home in the San Fernando Valley, just outside of Los Angeles.

You're invited to peek along with us as we explore their happy home from the front door to the back yard . . .

"welcome to our house!"

"This is the entrance to our house," says Cher, as she signs some autographs for neighborhood fans. Note how the shades are made of the same exciting patterns as Cher's groovy clothes. Even with the shades, California's bright sunshine always floods the entrance, cheerfully welcoming you to the friendliest house you could imagine!

This is the view from the den into the dining room. Here's where you would sit if Sonny and Cher invited you over for dinner (eating such great dishes as the one Cher revealed in last month's FLIP). The food would come from their kitchen, which Cher is very proud of. "I think every girl is impressed by a large, bright kitchen," says Cher, "and I feel ours is something special. There are so many automatic devices that cooking practically takes care of itself."

"This is our den," says Sonny, "and it's really my favorite spot indoors. We also recently added a projection room where we show all the movies we miss because we are working. This room is a great place for entertaining, which Cher and I love to do."

"I'm wild about our extra large bedroom and the huge bathroom, which has an immense sunken roman bath tub, which seems only slightly smaller than our swimming pool," says Cher. "We have a great deal of massive Spanish furniture in our home. Sonny and I selected most of the major pieces ourselves. However, the house we bought was a model home and we were so impressed by the way it was furnished that Sonny bought nearly all of the original furniture when we decided to tae the house."

This is Sonny and Cher's as yet unfinished bar-b-q pit on their patio. "The entire house," says Sonny, "is atop a high point of the Santa Monica mountains and our patio area overlooks the whole San Fernando Valley. Whenever you are out back, it is just about the most private spot in the world."

"I really enjoy our swimming pool," says Sonny, with Cher happily agreeing. "It just seems to be perched on the edge of the world." Which is just where Sonny and Cher should be, since they are on top of it!

For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

june mack's kicky kanadian kolumn!

Bartholomew Plus III—A New Sound.

Serge LaPrade, a triple-talented star!

This is what's happening North of The Border . . . DAVID CLAYTON THOMAS' record, "Brainwashed," has been censored . . . THE STACCATOS are touring the U.S. . . . DJ HOWARD JOHN GREEN is lovingly called "The Jolly Green Giant" by his fans . . . Could it be because he's 6-5 and his last name is Green? . . . BARTHOLOMEW PLUS THREE are starting a new Arabian/ African sound with their latest hit, "Taboo" . . . THE GENTRYS and THE OUTSIDERS were recently joined on tour by THE PASSING THOUGHTS, a Canadian group formerly called "The Manchester Beats."

Look for the Made-in-Montreal movie, "Footsteps in The Snow" . . . It stars PETER KASTNER and will be out before the first snowfall . . . J.B. and the playboys, one of Canada's biggest groups, are about to make a big decision: Whether or not to change their name . . . It seems that they are always getting mixed up with GARY LEWIS AND THE PLAYBOYS . . . One group that *did* change its name is Chuck Darnell and The XL's . . . They're now called THE CAT'S PAW! . . . And The Girlfriends—Diane Miller, Rhonda Silver and Stephanie Taylor—have become THE WILLOWS.

Meet SERGE LAPRADE, a French-Canadian star who hosts two French shows, sings in both English and French and sells 60,000 copies of his hit records in one province (Quebec) of Canada alone!

THE MERSEY MAKERS have started something excitingly new. They release their records to their fan club members first under a private label. Then they give it to a record company for release to the general public.

That's about it for this column. Hope you'll tune in next month. FLIP is the place. And September 8th is the day. Until then, take care.

A FREE GIFT IS WAITING FOR YOU!

If you'll fill out the coupon, we'll send you back a surprise! Your pop opinions are so important to us that we're willing to make this unusual offer just to get to know you a little better. Send us the coupon filled out, and we'll send you a free gift. Thank you.

Send to: Pop Poll, FLIP Magazine, P.O. Box 425, New York, N.Y. 10021

My favorite singer is.....

My favorite group is.....

My favorite TV show is.....

My favorite FLIP feature is.....

This is what I want to know about my favorite pop people.....

.....

NAME.....**AGE**.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....**STATE**.....**ZIP**.....

For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

HI! WE'RE THE LEAVES!

AMBROSE RAY

Hi: I'm AMBROSE RAY, youngest member and drummer for the Leaves. Born in Hollywood, I am 6'1", with green eyes, ash brown hair, and tip the scales at 165 lbs. Three things I really go for are: performing, girls, and sports (not necessarily in that order). I really groove on neat, clean, and attractive girls—especially those with great personalities. I consider myself very easy going and try not to let many things bother me. I think that one should never stop learning and keep active on what is going on in the world. I don't like Mexican food but am wild about spaghetti. I like to travel a great deal and have driven 'cross country and also traveled in Mexico, Canada, and Europe. I enjoy playing to teen audiences and am really concerned about those to whom our group plays. I feel that I, along with the others, should give our very best to those who come to listen and dance to our music. I'm an avid sports fan and favor winter sports above all others. I base my way of life on the Golden Rule, and through it have gained many friends and happiness in the world around me.

ROBERT LEE REINER

I'm ROBERT LEE REINER, one of The Leaves. Unlike the other members of the group (all born on the west coast) I was born in Hartford, Conn. I'm 6', weigh 150 lbs. and have brown hair and eyes. I'm fond of girls, music, groovey clothes and parties. In girls, I like those with pretty faces, great personalities, and who are a real gas to be with. I dig music to the fullest and not only do I enjoy playing with the group but enjoy listening to other groups and their records. I really am wild about the summer months for at this time everything groovey seems to happen. Everyone seems happy at this time! I love gassy clothes, especially corduroy slacks and vests. I like eating, especially spaghetti and if I could have one luxury it would be eating breakfast in bed. I'm a devout Liz Taylor fan and Paul Newman gets my vote for best actor. In my spare time I like to fish. Being in show business has taught me one thing and that is to be patient. Patience is something I really never did have, but now that I have acquired it, I'm finding myself a happier person.

JIM PONS

Hi: JIM PONS here, strumming in—I play guitar for The Leaves and really enjoy working with the group. I am 6 ft., weigh 161 lbs, have blue eyes and brown hair. I was born in Santa Monica, California (about 10 miles from Hollywood) and I guess an important factor why I wanted to be an entertainer. I dig wearing sport coats, shirts with high collars, driving a Jaguar, music, and most of all open-minded people. In my spare time I like to write and play golf, which I think is the greatest sports. One of my hobbies is collecting famous newspaper headlines, both past and present. I guess you could call me a sentimentalist. Natalie Wood and Charles Laughton are tops in my book, and I'm wild about Nancy Sinatra. I dislike onions and garlic and dig a real good steak. I'm not especially fond of moody or unreal people and am extremely happy when other around me are happy. I have a tremendous confidence in myself and in the fact that whatever happens, I'll be able to make things work out the way I'll be happy.

JOHN BECK

JOHN BECK is my name. I'm lead singer for The Leaves. I was born in Hollywood, California, I am 6', weight 150 lbs. have brown hair and blue eyes. I really dig being a member of The Leaves, especially when we are performing or cutting a record—or would you believe all the time? I go for girls with long hair, the real all-around American girl. I love to eat and am especially fond of home cooked food—my favorite being Salzburger Nocheral (would you believe chili & beans)? I'm a great fan of Marlon Brando, Peter Falk, and Sophia Loren. During my spare time, I like to curl up in a real old comfortable chair and read the works of Alan Watts and Lewis Carroll. I'm not too hep on traffic, smog, mouthy people, or being stuck in a real boring place for long periods of time. I like to get out and move where the action is. Skiing is one of my favorite sports, and really groove on a week-end trip to Mammouth mountain to ski and really let myself go. I'm also very fond of sailing, hoping that some day I'll be able to sail the South Seas.

BOBBY ARLIN

BOBBY ARLIN here—Guess you could call me some sort of individualist. I play guitar for The Leaves, and was the last member to join the group just a few months ago. I was born in San Francisco, California, I am 5'11", with brown eyes and black hair. I'm a fond admirer of nature and love hiking through the woods. I dig spring and all kinds of animals. My life's ambition has always been to be in show business, making my debut as an actor in the 4th grade playing the role of a dandelion (Mother nature strikes again). My screen favorites are Sophia Loren and Erroll Flynn. Paul McCartny is my favorite singer and composer. I'm a minutare train fan—this being one of my hobbies. I love lamb chops (with mint jelly) and have a big dislike for brussel sprouts. Playing to large, large audiences is when I'm at my best. The bigger the crowd the better. I'm happy when I'm worrying because then I know that things are about to happen—this keeps me on my toes. As a word of advice to all I meet, I always say "Keep a loose valve!!"

what the (MYSTERIOUS)

Carl and Mike checking out his flashy sports coupe.

Mike, Brian, Bruce, Al, Carl and Dennis packed tightly together!

Carl Wilson close-up!

"I'M CARL WILSON!"

Of the three Wilsons, Carl is the oddball. He lacks the impatience, quick and hot temper, nervousness, intensity and easily hurt feelings that characterize his brothers.

In fact, Brian has proclaimed that after years of not appreciating him, "Carl is the most truly religious person I've ever met. He's completely at peace with himself. People call the peacemaker of the group. Well, he doesn't just make peace. He is *peace."*

But Carl does not turn the other cheek blindly because he knows no other way. It is by choice and through much experience. His attitude has only earned him the respect of the others, not their contempt. His calmness in a storm tends to reassure, to soothe.

Though he entered the music biz at an early age (15), he remains clean and pure, his material appetite satisfied long ago. His protective and watchful group was helped—he has always been babied. But he was so very young and they needed his guitar and his soft, clear voice. "Without Carl, we wouldn't have stayed together for two months," claim the Beach Boys. "Without the Beach Boys, I wouldn't be here," he replies, in his expensive clothes, expensive car, expensive house. But he would be happy without it, without the fame, without the fortune, without the adoring hoards of fans (not that he's complaining).

He would be Carl, keeping the others from trampling each other's egos; Carl, with the instinct that feels that air turn troubled and searches out the reasons automatically; Carl, who says a word here, slaps a back there; Carl, who is protected and loved. Carl, who is a Beach Boy.

For His ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52

BEACH BOYS are really like!

"I'M MIKE LOVE!"

It takes a lot of guts to be the stage leader of any *group. It takes a lot of quick-wittedness and confidence. It takes a deaf ear when the crowd booes and sharp eyes when the stage is so small you can hardly move without falling off. It takes a special type of person. All groups need one—few have a really good one. The Beach Boys do.*

Mike Love.

Mike is not the quietest Beach Boy, but he is the hardest to know. Carl is soft-spoken, sincere, patient; Dennis—wild, fast, nervous; Al—genuine, hard-working, pleasant; Bruce—bouncy, energetic, hand-shaking; stay-at-home Brian—brilliant, forgetful, talkative, tense. But all that's know about Mike is "He's so funny!"

The tall, red-bearded, oldest (25) Beach Boys describes his humor as "heavily based on sarcasm." Whether he started the West Coast's trend to this brand or it started him, no one knows. Mike's humor is an integral part of him. Comments like "What do I keep in my attache case? My extra beards" roll off a dry tongue from behind an expressionless face—a face that challenges cameraman who want a smile (they lose more often than not.)

This dryness is often mistaken for bitterness, disconcern, contempt, any number of misconceptions. As long-time friend and cousin Brian Wilson says, "Mike's the most extroverted person I know. He loves to be with people. Someone has to be there to laugh."

"The only time I'd rather not be MC is when I'm tired or upset. Then I start thinking, why me? Why not one of those idiots? But then, when we get out on stage, the crowd turns me on and I wouldn't give it up for anything, says Mike.

"Sometimes I really get burned at the guys. One will decide, well he's the lead and my part isn't important. Then he won't sing into the mike or he'll tie his shoelace. To me, every voice is vital—we're a group.

"I love the traveling we do. Maybe not the one-horse towns or creaky buses, but Eruope and Japan. It's a lot harder to make foreigners laugh. You have to rely more on visual humor. No matter how good a joke is, we never leave it in very long. You get stale and it gets unfunny.

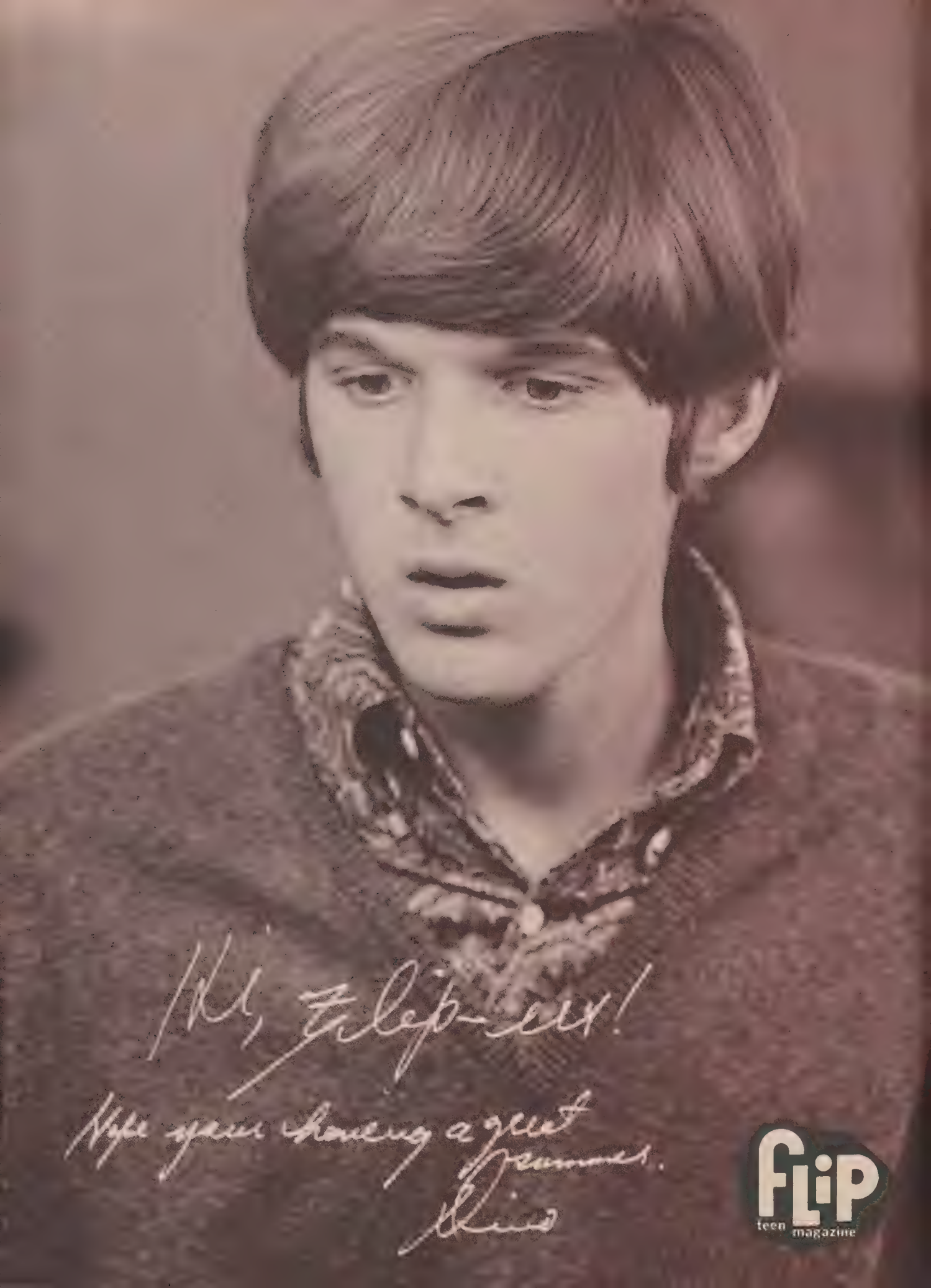
"Some singers wear flashy clothes or jewelry to attract the audience's attention. I'd rather let our ability do that. I'd rather look like the kids themselves. Let 'em identify and all that. I'm almost superstitious about it. I always make sure I don't have a fancy watch or ring on. It's not the Beach Boys."

And, above all, Mike is *Beach Boys.*

For His ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52

Mike candidly caught flipping his hat

Mike Love close-up!


Hi, Evelyn-Lee!
Hope you have a great summer.
Elvis
FLiP
teen magazine

mike smith here

Mike Smith, North London's contribution to The Dave Clark Five, is one of the happiest pop people we know!

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE YOURSELF?

I'm 95% work and 5% doing nothing. I'm 95% happy and 5% 'with the devil.'"

WHAT MAKES YOU HAPPY?

"Performing on stage. The end of a recording session, after which I also enjoy listening to what we've recorded and pulling it apart. And getting in my car and driving out to a country pub. There's nothing better than some home-cooked ham with mustard and a beer!"

WHAT PUTS YOU "WITH THE DEVIL?"

"Ignorant people and rude people. Rude people send me beserk! There's no excuse for bad manners."

DO YOU HAVE ANY SURPRISING HABITS?

"Once a month I won't shave for a week, and during that week I only wear open-necked shirts and levis. And I don't go out that week."

WHAT KIND OF GIRLS DO YOU ENJOY?

"Plain normal ones. By that, I mean a girl who can be herself."

WHAT'S YOUR ROOM LIKE AT HOME?

"Actually, it's three rooms. A music room, which contains a piano, an organ and a stereo tape. A lounge. I guess you'd call it a living room. And my bedroom, in which I have Antoniette French Provincial furniture. That's my side of the house. The family lives in the other part."

IS THERE A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE MIKE SMITH OF TODAY AND THE MIKE SMITH OF THREE YEARS AGO, WHEN THE GROUP STARTED?

"Yes. Musically, I think I've advanced.

"My knowledge has broadened. I can meet people now and tell a great deal about them. Sort out the wheat from the chaff. I choose my friends carefully. Too many people try to take you for a ride or try to use you.

"And I dress differently. Then I was someone who was trying to be smart. Now I know what I want."

HOW DO YOU AND THE OTHERS GET ALONG?

"All of us get along great. And the most comfortable thing is that if we have something to say, we say it. We don't keep things bottled up. We get them out and over with. That is one of the reasons we probably get on so well."

IF YOU HAD ONE WISH, WHAT WOULD IT BE?

"Well, right now, I wish this place were a little cooler! "Seriously, Steve, my one wish is for peace around the world."

HAVE YOU ANYTHING SPECIAL TO SAY TO YOUR FLIP FANS?

"Yes, if I may.

"When you meet us on tour, please understand that every now and then we need a little bit of peace. We love to sign autographs. But sometimes we have to be alone, too. We're only human. Prick us and we bleed. And it's not blue blood which comes out.

"I hope you understand.

"And thank you for everything."

For His ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

KEITH ALTHAM

Our Man from U.N.I.T.E.D. K.ingdom L.ondon E.ngland

LONDON—GLEN DALE left the **FORTUNES** because he felt he was "being squeezed out" . . . Golden statuette awarded to **ERIC BURDON** by Danish magazine looks like the missing link . . . When **BOB DYLAN's** electric ensemble walked on at Royal Albert Hall a large section of audience walked out . . . **WALKER BROTHERS** banned from Danish hotel because of long hair . . . **PET CLARK** reported to have declined offer to appear in next **ELVIS PRESLEY** movie . . . **PAUL McCARTNEY** mystified as to why **NANCY SINATRA** chose to record "Boots II" or "How Does That Grab You Darlin'" as her follow up to a number one . . . **RAY DAVIES** has shaved off his Mexican type moustache . . . **TROGGS** banned from performing Chuck Berry's "Jaguar and Thunderbird" on BBC radio because of alleged advertising—meanwhile BBC happily plays—"Paperback Writer" which plugs the Daily Mail newspaper . . . **CILLA BLACK, CLIFF RICHARD** and **SHADOWS** all honourary members of **MRS. MILLER's** fan club . . . **HERMAN** chose name for his new sister—"Louise Kennedy" . . . **PETE QUAIFE** now recovered from accident to his foot following crash in **KINK's** band wagon . . . **STONES** manager **ANDREW OLDHAM** has an enormous golden eagle, previously the stand for a Bible, on his desk enscribed "To The Glory of God" . . . Following a 15 minute charity performance in Majorca the **ANIMALS** were given a yacht for the remaining three weeks of their holiday by the authorities . . . **ROY C's** "Shotgun Wedding" hit here was made by the continuous plugging on pirate radio stations . . . Uncle Frankenstein department: I named **REG PRESLEY** of the **TROGGS** . . . **KEITH RICHARD** considers new **STONES** book "Only Lovers Left Alive" from which they are to make their film, badly written but a good idea . . . **TROGG RONNIE JAMES BOND** their drummer was a former jockey . . . **Stones** film previously considered as

possibility by **DAVE CLARK** . . . **BOB DYLAN's** pal here is folk singer **DANA GILLESPIE** . . . **DAVE CLARK** leaping about with circus lions for a film for U.S. "Hippodrome" series being shot at Wembley Park studios . . . U.S. business manager for Stones—Allen Klein sees **MICK JAGGER** as potential oscar winner . . . **BEATLES** publicity picture for "Paperback Writer" includes shots of them with lumps of raw meat draped about them and disembodies dolls . . . **SEARCHER MIKE PENDER** came into some money when his home team Everton won Football Association Cup Final at Wembley Stadium . . .

KINKS drummer **MICK AVORY** makes his debut as a singer on next Kinks LP with Ray Davies composition "Lilacs and Daffodils" . . . **BILL WYMAN'S** new Sussex home is two-thirds recording studio . . . **GARY WALKER** on an away-from-it-all holiday in Spain ended up in a hotel crammed with American millionaires . . . Ironic that best publicity release on American artist to reach these shores should have been written by Britisher Andy "Wipeout" Wickham on the **MAMAS AND POPPAS** . . . Miming ban on British TV should separate the session men from the boys! . . . DCB'r **LENNY DAVIDSON** apprehended thief in Ready Steady Go studios where both **SPENCER DAVIS** and **WALKER BROTHERS** have recently lost money . . . **MICK JAGGER** attended to **DYLAN** concert here to see if he could really walk on the water . . . **DAVE DEE, DOZY, BEAKY MICK AND TICH** managed by Blaikley and Howard who managed the Honeycombs . . . **JANE ASHER** giving an outstanding acting performance as the little cripple girl "Lise" in Dostoyevsky's "Brothers Karamazov" on BBC TV . . . Satin shirts becoming an in thing for groups since **MICK JAGGER** wore one on TV programme . . . Saddest scene of the year the big **ANIMALS** upset . . . Reactions on **SINATRA'S** achievement of number one disc here with "Strangers in the Night" . . . "It didn't sound like a No. 1 but I liked it"—**TOM JONES** . . . "Nice but corny"—**YARDBIRD KEITH REIF** . . . "Fab record—good luck to him but I fancy his daughter more"—**MINDBENDER BOB LANG** . . . "It sounds like Dean Martin sending up Sammy Davis sending up Frank Sinatra sending up the music business"—**SEEKER ATHOL GUY** . . . "Still the greatest individual interpreter of a pop lyric"—**ME** . . . **DAVE DEE AND CO** came from same area of England as the **TROGGS**—Salisbury . . . Big future predicted for the **MERSEYS, TONY KRANE** and **BILLY KINSLEY** who split from the **MERSEYBEATS** . . . **DUSTY SPRINGFIELD** once a member of a girl trio called the Lana Sisters . . . **ERIC BURDON** buying a motorbike to go with his U.S. speed cops jacket . . . **GEORGE HARRISON** a fan of "Fugitive" TV series . . . **LENNON AND McCARTNEY** have now written their 100th composition together . . . All the **YARDBIRDS** now wearing brilliant white suits and sweaters . . . Fred Knuckles' best friend is Herbert Fudge . . . **ERIC BURDON** mortified when his Mustang saloon broke down in London outside **GEORGIE FAME'S** managerial offices . . . **CHEERS!**

'tA!

the raiders' Personal summer scoops!

Last issue, Paul, Mike and Phil flipped out with their summer scoops. This issue, it's time for Mark, Drake and Jim to talk about their favorite time of the year. Let's listen in . . .

BY MARK LINDSAY

Thank you, Paul, as I take the blunted quill from his gnarled work-weary hand.

Well. . .summer is the theme and I agree. I live for the sun. If it hadn't

BY DRAKE LEVIN

been for Paul Revere, I should certainly have been an idle, jeans-clad, layabout dividing my time between Malibu, Sunset Strip and Big Sur which is in the wonderful wilds of northern California.

But the call of the wilds is not as loud as the scream of allegiance from amiable old Paul whom in summers gone by, I had supported to the point where he couldn't live without me. Poor old Paul. How could I let him down? He needed me up there on the frontier between free America and the British Empire.

So, in the summer of 1964, I rejoined him and saved his reputation. Please don't think, by the way, that there are any egos in our group. There aren't. There is only acute, concentrated, consistent, complacent vanity and self-belief.

For instance, I believe that I am the most valuable male-symbol in North Log Avenue, Los Angeles. Is this so conceited? The only other building in the street is a lunatic asylum.

I was a summer bread-delivery boy for Paul in Boise, Idaho when he spotted my flaming eyes and said: "Get him. Let's be rich on his charm and meaningful arrogance."

Mainly that's it. What I've learned from Paul is still to dig the sun and sea, but to work meantimes and stay fit with sleep and exercise, even indoors looking through mid-western windows into perpetual rain. Most seriously. . .hand it to Revere; our leader.

WATCH FOR THE RAIDERS' RAVE-OUT IN THE NOV. ISSUE OF FLIP ON SALE SEPT. 8TH!

For Their ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

I'm in the National Guard which is a drag because I'd rather be in the Raiders or at least digging ditches. My address is:

Pvt. Drake Levin NG28815316
A-41 4th Platoon (BCT)
Fort Ord, California 93941

and it would be groovy to hear from you. Just let me know what's happening in the great big bewildering world outside this camp. Is Calvin Coolidge still president? Did the mob finally get Ness? When will women be given the franchise? It's so long since I read a newspaper, I'm completely out of touch.

I used to be a delinquent. I don't know whether anyone ever told you that. Well, I'm happy to say I saw where I was going so I changed courses and now I'm a hoodlum.

No; I'm only kidding. I'm a very clean young guy with short hair and long talent. I don't dig boasting, so I'll say no more except VOTE FOR ME when the time comes.

I brush out armories in Fort Ord so you can imagine how dangerous it is to be a National Guardsman. I'm defending the border against evil socialists who occasionally raid the frontier posts in search of gum-wrappers and old newspapers which they use to make ornaments for export.

Or so I've been told.

I miss Paul and the Raiders very much and I hope they have a great smash-hit summer.

PLease tell Sadie to write more often.

BY JIM VALLEY

An exclusive close-up of the newest Raider, Jim Valley.

My name is Jim Valiant and my friends don't call me Prince. I'm writing this with a pencil clenched between my teeth because Revere has my arms bound tightly until I agree to sign a thirty year pledge of allegiance to him, renouncing all other groups.

The guy won't compromise and I don't know what to do because I'm prepared to give him a twenty-year pledge. But *thirty* years!

The trouble is that I've given a twenty-year pledge to Don and the Goodtimes and if I put another thirty on top of that for Revere and if I add my age to both totals, then I'm going to be pledged to one or other of them until I'm 73. That's a long time, folks!

It's very nice being a Raider. It was nice being a Goodtime too and the boys were great to me when I decided to change camps. No one in rock 'n' roll would turn down the chance of becoming a Raider.

I wrote a poem to Paul Revere and the Raiders. I hope you enjoy it please excuse my handwriting).

Oh Paul Revere,
You're gear.
So
is Phil.
Smitty is fab
and Mark is
too.
I dig the group
Oo poo pah doop
Fabgearfaverave
Ravi Shankar.

FLiP

Everybody's subscribing to FLIP to make super-sure that they'll get America's fastest-growing and most-exciting pop teen magazine at least two weeks before anyone else!

By subscribing you won't have to do what Eddie and Gene of The Young Rascals did. They came over to FLIP's offices to get copies of the issue which introduced them to the world!

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All you'll have to do is open your mailbox every month.

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ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

(We NEED your ZIP Code!)

ACTION

These Action Addresses are IT! The stars CAN be reached at these addresses, which are checked for up-to-date accuracy every month. (For instance, The Mamas and The Papas have just moved up the same street. We have immediately noted the move from 321 to 449 South Beverly Drive in Beverly Hills).

If you want to write to England, remember the Postal Rates. An Air Mail letter which weighs less than *half* an ounce will cost you 15¢. A regular letter (which takes three weeks by ship) will cost you 11¢ and a post card will cost 7¢.

If you want the address of a particular pop star, write to: Action Addresses c/o FLIP Magazine, P.O. Box 425, New York, N.Y. 10021, and look for it in an upcoming issue.

free!
YOUR DIRECT LINE TO THE STARS!

KEITH ALLISON
Box 2829
Hollywood, Calif. 90028

ANIMALS
200 West 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

BEATLES
Service House
13 Monmouth Street
London, W.C.2
England

BEACH BOYS
Capitol Records
Hollywood & Vine
Hollywood, Calif.

BYRDS
Suite 805
9000 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles 69, Calif.

CHAD & JEREMY
Suite 805
9000 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles 69, Calif.

LOU CHRISTIE
8611 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif.

CYRKLE
1501 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10036

DAVE CLARK FIVE
200 West 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

DINO, DESI & BILLY
4000 Warner Boulevard
Burbank, California

MARIANNE FAITHFULL
Albert Embankment
London, S.E.1
England

LESLEY GORE
Box 482
Tenafly, N.J.

BOBBY FULLER FOUR
c/o Ivor Associates
150 West 55th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

HERMAN'S HERMITS
200 West 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

ADDRESSES!

CHRIS JONES
20th Century-Fox
Beverly Hills, Calif.

KINKS
34 Greek Street
London, W.1
England.

KNICKERBOCKERS
9220 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90069

LEAVES
9028 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles 69, Calif.

LOVIN' SPOONFUL
200 West 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

MAMAS & PAPAS
449 So. Beverly Drive
Beverly Hills, Calif.

DAVID McCALLUM
10202 West Washington Blvd.
Culver City, California

MINDBENDERS
35 East Wacker Drive
Chicago, Illinois

CHRIS MONTEZ
8255 Sunset Boulevard
Los Angeles, Calif.

PETER & GORDON
50 West 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

GENE PITNEY
826 Seventh Avenue
New York, N.Y.

PAUL REVERE & RAIDERS
Suite 805
9000 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles 69, Calif.

P.J. PROBY
6920 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif.

MITCH RYDER
200 West 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

SHADOWS OF KNIGHT
Suite 1002
1841 Broadway
New York City

SIMON & GARFUNKEL
51 West 52nd Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

NANCY SINATRA
4000 Warner Blvd.
Burbank, Calif.

SONNY & CHER
7715 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif.

ROLLING STONES
Suite 4326
111 West 50th Street
New York, N.Y. 10020

DUSTY SPRINGFIELD
c/o Mercury Records
35 E. Wacker Drive
Chicago, Illinois

SUPREMES
Greystone Ballroom
Woodward Avenue
Detroit, Michigan

ROBERT VAUGHN
10202 West Washington Blvd.
Culver City, California

WALKER BROTHERS
185 Bickenhall Mansions
Baker Street
London, W.1
England

ADAM WEST
20th Century-Fox
Beverly Hills, Calif.

YOUNG RASCALS
200 West 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10019

DUSTY'S LUV LETTER FROM LONDON TO YOU!

It's especially nice to be able to write to all my friends in the U.S. becuase I have been particulary concerned over letters from fans asking about my discs and career. Until I recorded "You Don't Have To Say You Love Me" there have been a lot of things wrong with my record promotion in the States. I was so upset I could have cried over the lack of publicity and exposure I seemed to be getting when your letters were so friendly and enquiring—however, now things seem to have ironed themselves out and I can't tell you how happy I was when "Love Me" made the top twenty.

I've had a big thing for some while about Italian love songs and "You Don't Have To Say You Love Me" was an Italian ballad I heard nearly 18 months ago and fell in love with. I tried writing English words for the number but it never came out quite right. Then Simon Napier Bell, who now manages the Yardbirds, and my good friend Vicky Wickham, who edits "Ready Steady Go" here, did a lyric for me which I was knocked out with—it was so good I was convinced that such a lovely song with such lovely words must be a huge hit. When it got to number one in Britain I was absolutely knocked out.

At present I am very much involved with buying a house in London's Chelsea. You've probably all heard of my famous song writing brother Tom Springfield. My other brother Tim is a fantastic interior designer and he is working out some really modern features for the house. I want the house to over look the Thames and to have a roof garden on the top.

Someone has asked me to tell you about my tastes in fashion but I always feel it's a bit of a cheek to expect you to want to buy the clothes I do. What suits me may not suit you and I believe clothes are much a thing of personal taste.

I have always been a little eccentric about buying things and for a long while I picked up my clothes for show in small unexpensive department stores like Woolworth's. That came to a somewhat embarrassing end when I picked up a rather pretty little print dress and did a live show in front of an invited audience of teenagers. Right in the front was a young lady looking daggers at me and wearing exactly the same dress. I am little more selective now. If I go shopping with a friend I'm fine and sensible. But let me loose in a store on my own and I go beserk and buy up the place! Shoes are my worst expense. I spent 50 pounds (that's almost $150) on four pairs this morning!

At present I'm very excited about being given my very own TV series and having wonderful guests on the show.

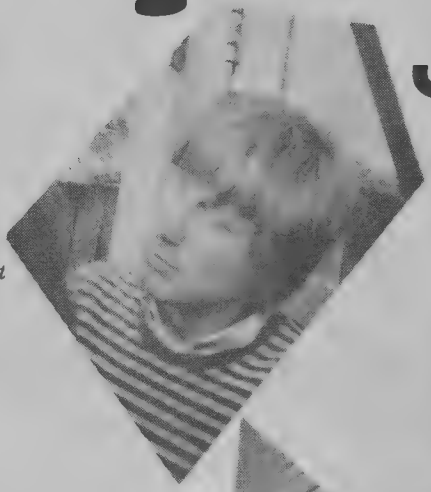
That's about all. See you all in person soon.

Luv,
Dusty.

For Her ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

scrapbook of the stars
pop summer pix! by FPCers!

BY A "SECRET" FPC MEMBER
Bellevue, Washington
This delicious close-up of Dean Torrence (of Jan & Dean) was taken outside The Seattle Coliseum when Dean paid a surprise visit to the city's Spring Spectacular. But the talented FPCer who took this picture forgot to identify herself. If it happens to be you, please write to Dusty. Not only do we want to congratulate you, but we have $5.00 waiting for you.



BY GAAL SHEPHERD
Atlanta, Georgia
Gaal sets a FLIP PRESS CLUB record by being the first FPCer to have two pictures published! But her surprising shots of Chad and Jeremy deserve this double dose! Looking healthy but wide-eyed, both C & J left an exciting impression in Gaal's candid camera!

BY DONNA HIRAGA
Sanger, Calif.
Up in the first row, where the action is, Donna captured the Gordon Waller half of Peter & Gordon in a fabulously frozen moment.

BY PEGGY LEWIS
Boston, Mass.
Peggy spotted Johnny Tillotson rehearsing, and took advantage of the fact that he was cheerfully agreeable to stopping the action to look into the camera.

THE FLIP PRESS CLUB IS WHERE THE ACTION IS!

A Press Card, a newsy newsletter and your imagination can add up to exciting action when you join The FLIP Press Club!
Lifetime membership in this groovy club is only $1.00, and it gets you all the material you'll need to start operating as a Club Correspondent!
Sound swinging?
It is!
Clip a dollar to the coupon, and we'll flip the scoops to you!

SEND TO: FLIP PRESS CLUB, P.O. BOX 425, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10021

Here's my dollar. I'd like to join The FPC!

NAME .....AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....STATE.....ZIP .....

SPOONFUL SPECTACULAR!

Zal on his first birthday.

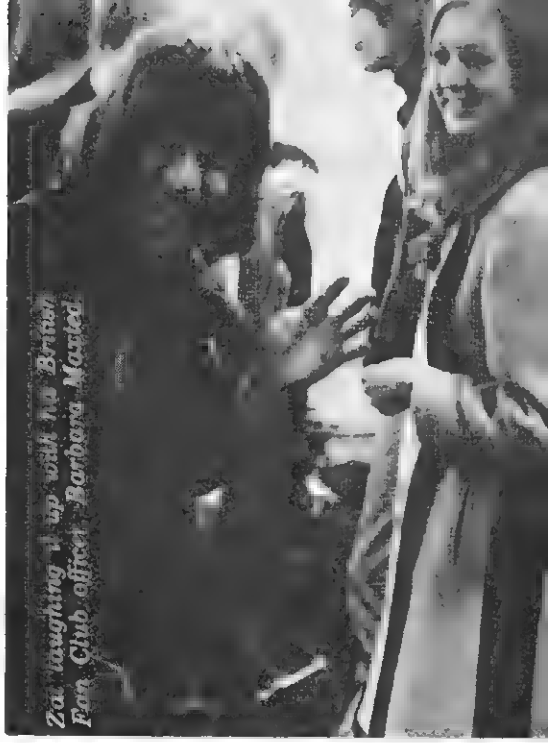
Zal relaxing in his dressing room.

Looking serious as a 10-year-old.

ZAL'S LIFE STORY!

For His ACTION ADDRESS Flip to Page 52!

In a surprising pose when Zal was two.



Za laughing it up with Brian Epstein, Club officer Barbara Massi

Zal (shortly [illegible]) in his room in England

You know that Zal Yanovsky is the mad, mad Spoonful! So it's no surprise to learn that he was born in a convent during a snowstorm . . . that he was kidnapped when he was 18 months old . . . that he left school to see the world . . that he used to live in a laundromat . . . and that his whole life has been an unpredictable series of surprises!

The exciting chain of events started on December 19, 1944, when Zal was born in a convent in Toronto, Canada, during a wicked snowstorm. Nothing much happened until a year and a half later "when a little lady kidnapped me from a restaurant. I was found five hours later in an alley." The only other very early memory Zal has is of talking to the insects in his backyard—in Yiddish. He didn't learn to speak English until he was 5!

For his childhood birthdays, his parents used to rent a movie projector and show Laurel & Hardy movies. Zal loved them, but was scared by the first movie he ever saw, "Bambi." He also enjoyed going to museums and art galleries with his dad, who is a painter.

In school, Zal "skipped a grade somewhere," but was a less than perfect student. Finally, one day when he came in late, he was told, "Don't come back till you have all your books." As Zal explains it, "I never got all my books."

That was the end of Zal, student, and the beginning of Zal, full-time singer. He went off to Israel to visit a kibbutz, the frontier camps in that country, and he returned to live in a laundromat while becoming a wandering folk singer. From Canada, these wanderings led to Washington, and finally, New York.

After playing with Cass Elliot, now one of The Mamas and The Papas, and meeting John Sebastian, all the pop pieces began to fall into place. He met the man who now manages The Lovin' Spoonful, Bob Cavallo, and all of a sudden he was getting paid to become a raving roving singer.

And Zal hopes that the kind sisters back in the convent know what happened to that funny-looking kid they delivered during a storm. He's been raising one ever since!

THE WALKERS FLIP OUT!

THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY TO GET A HAIRCUT!

CROSS AT THE GREEN... NOT IN BETWEEN!

NOW SCOTT ABOUT THE $5 YOU OWE ME...

raving ron riley

HOW DJs PICK THE HITS!

Ron Riley is the most popular disc jockey in Chicago, Illinois and about 35 states within shouting distance. Heard on WLS Monday through Friday between 7 and 9 and on the weekends between 6:30 and 9, Ron swings seven days a week. And, from here on, in FLIP!

Wow, these "copy due" deadlines really roll in rapidly, now that old FLIP MAG is monthly. But really, it's kinda great having the chance to run off a few lines on this page more often. You know me, always an extreme excess of verbiage! Or, as my bald-headed (chromeodrome) Program Director Clark Weber says, "Riley, shut up and play some records." With my luck Weber'll probably become an associate editor of this magazine or something, and this will end up just a blank page . . . with my picture, upside down. Anyway, as long as I'm talking to you I might just as well talk about something constructive, eh wot? You see, I'm sitting here on the air. It's shortly after 8 pm in the Windy City, and while the records are playing I'm dictating this to my overworked, underpaid secretary.

I know that any of you who have ever telephoned your fave radio station and asked for a particular record have probably run into the line, "Sure I'll play it, if it's on the list." So you say to yourself: "The what? Why can't he just grab the record and play it?" So I wanted to take this time to, more or less, explain "the list."

With the huge number of new records that roll into any popular radio station each week, at times as many as 200, it would be an impossible task to attempt to play ALL of them, or even half of them and do them any good from the standpoint of record sales, and listener popularity.

The most widely practiced method is for the record promotion men to bring the records to one individual, the Program or Music Director. He, in turn, has the responsibility of putting together the "play list" which will vary in length anywhere from 40 to 100 records depending on the station's policy. Here at WLS radio, we usually program about 70 to 80 records, the first 40 being the ones on the survey, and the balance the new ones, or climbers. Our survey, taken each week, consists of the best selling and most requested records of the moment and the records are positioned, by the Music Director, according to sales figures, positions on national charts, and requests. The extras that haven't made the survey yet, are added and subtracted each week, again only by the Music Director, according to his professional judgment after listening to them, talking individually with record company representatives, checking other radio stations' surveys around the country, and probably a little guesswork, too.

Of course, we DJ's have a word in the records that go on, too. We can recommend; at some stations all of the DJ's hear the new records and vote on them. Regardless of how it's done, though, when a record makes the list, there is only one person who decides then what is played off of that list, and that's the guy you hear. We can play whatever we want to off the list, and in this way, we can, to a degree, exercise our own judgment and reflect our own particular taste toward a hit or a miss.

It may all sound very complex, but actually it's good that it is that way, because the result is for the benefit of the listeners, who won't get bad material shoved at them, and it's good for the record industry too, because money won't buy a play; the records gotta have IT, in other words it's gotta be good to be played. Or, at least good in the eyes and through the ears of the Music Director and the DJ. We're not infallible, and we often miss. But remember, in the long run, the final judge is you. If you don't buy it, if you don't request it, if you don't like it . . . it's a stiff, a bomb . . . zilch! But, that's the whole idea, because after all, we are programming for *you!*

Stay outta trees!

Ron's British DJ friend, Peter Aldersley, with Peter and Gordon.

NEWSY NOVEMBER FLIP!

ON SALE SEPT. 8th!

NEW BEATLES SERIES!

HERMAN ON TOUR!

ACTION KIDS SCOOPS!

POP PIN-UPS!

STONES SURPRISE!

plus MUCH MORE!

YOU CAN TAKE HERMAN TO THE BEACH WITH YOU!

Not in person (that would be asking too much!) . . . but in the personal shape of a cuddly bath-and-beach towel which Herman designed and The Hermits autographed!

A soft white towel with blue lettering, BIG enough to sprawl on the beach with and beautiful enough to use after a bath at home once the summer is over, it is selling very quickly.

To make certain that you can get your own Herman's Hermits souvenir spectacular, which is only available through FLIP, use this coupon and order TODAY!

The terrific towel only costs $1.50 plus 25¢ for postage and handling—a total of $1.75 for each towel you order.

It's a summer surprise you'll be able to use all year long!

SEND TO: TEEN EXCLUSIVES, P.O. BOX 425, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10021

Please send me . . . . . Herman's Hermits Towels. I enclose $1.75 for each towel I am ordering.

Name .....***Age*** .....

Address.....

City.....***State***.....***Zip***.....

ON THE FLIP teen magazine SIDE

TEEN PAN ALLEY

Stephen & Kahn GO

FAB FRIENDS

John Lennon, John Sebastian, Joe Butler.

SIMON + GARFUNKEL

Looking ahead to winter.

HOW MUCH DO YOU REALLY KNOW ABOUT THE BEATLES?—That's the question which came to mind when Therese Devlin, President of the "Beatles 'Round The World" club, sent us a copy of the unusual quiz which the members of her club recently received. We don't have room for all 25 questions, but we'll throw some of them at you. The answers will be at the end of the column. Here goes! Promise you won't look at the answers until you've tried the questions . . .

(1) The first Beatles record recorded was .....

(2) George's Persian cat is named .....

(3) Cynthia Lennon's maiden name is .....

(4) Before Ringo joined The Beatles, he was a .....

(5) The only Beatle with blue eyes is .....

(6) The only Beatle with jet-black hair is .....

(7) The only Beatle who used tooth powder instead of tooth paste is .....

(8) Name an original member of The Quarrymen, other than John Lennon .....

(9) Paul's favorite group is .....

(10) International Beatles Day is in the month of .....

If you hit on all 10 questions, you deserve to co-manage The Beatles with Brian Epstein!

If you scored on 7 or more, you're a Beatlemaniac in swinging standing.

If you missed 5 or more, you'd better do some happy homework!

WHERE THE ACTION IS!

HAPPY HAPPENINGS WITH POP PEOPLE—JOHN SEBASTIAN, the lead **SPOONFUL,** has revealed that he's been married for some time . . . His beautiful bride is **LOREY KAY,** a writer in New York . . . When they're not traveling, **JOHN** and **LOREY** live in Greenwich Village, which is the pop part of the world where it all started for **JOHN, ZAL, STEVE** and **JOE . . . PAUL ANKA** (who's still huge in the rest of the world) will become a proud papa in December . . . The mother-to-be, Anne Anka, is one of the most successful models in the fashion world . . . Since we're on a kid kick, let's keep it up by announcing that **HERMAN's** new baby sister has been named Louise Kennedy Noone . . . Herman selected the names . . . He's the most doting big brother in the world! . . . Keeping up this marital madness, did you know that each of the **MANFRED MANNS** was married? . . . **ELVIS,** of course, won't talk about marriage, although the raving rumor that he's taken the plunge is **THE** table talk of Hollywood . . . **MICK JAGGER** and **CHRISSIE SHRIMPTON** are marriageable but mum . . . And **NANCY SINATRA** is happy about **JOY—RON JOY,** the "in" Hollywood Photographer who makes her smile without saying "Cheese!"

BOB YOUNG, PROUD POP PHOTOGRAPHER—If you're a regular **FLIP**er, you've probably noticed that whenever we feature photos taken by Bob Young, they're especially exciting. Bob, who's our West Coast fotog, has covered everyone from **SONNY & CHER** to **DINO DESI & BILLY** for **FLIP.** In this issue, the exclusive photos of **KEITH ALLISON** are by Bob.

We've always been very proud of Bob. Not only is he one of the nicest guys we know, but we also

Dennis W.

Away from the beach!

Mick J.

With his singing discov ery, Chris Farlowe.

RASCALS With friend Ed Sullivan.

RIGHTEOUS BROS. With another gold record.

thought that he was one of the very best photographers in the world. Imagine how pleased we were when we learned that the entire State of California has just agreed with us! In a resolution passed by the Assembly of that state, Bob has been recognized as "one of the nation's greatest and most talented photographers."

Congratulations, Bob, for an honor we know you deserve. And congratulations also to the State of California for recognizing you.

THE LOONY LONDON SCENE– If you'd been walking in London's Portobello Market early one summer's morning, you'd have spotted two familiar faces . . . You'd have seen **MICK JAGGER** and **JOHN LENNON** antique shopping at 7 a.m.!... If you'd been in another part of

London-town, you might have heard writer **DAVE WALLIS** tell you that he isn't exactly the biggest fan **THE ROLLING STONES** have . . What makes that news is that he is the author of their upcoming movie . . . Elsewhere, you'd have heard talk that **THE TROGGS** are going to make it . . . That **PAUL & BARRY RYAN** are beginning to swing out . . . That **CILLA BLACK** has become the "rreally big star" that manager **BRIAN EPSTEIN** always thought she'd be . . . That singer **CHRIS FARLOWE**, who is recorded by **MICK JAGGER**, was going to become a super-star . . . And that **THE SEEKERS** should have an American hit soon.

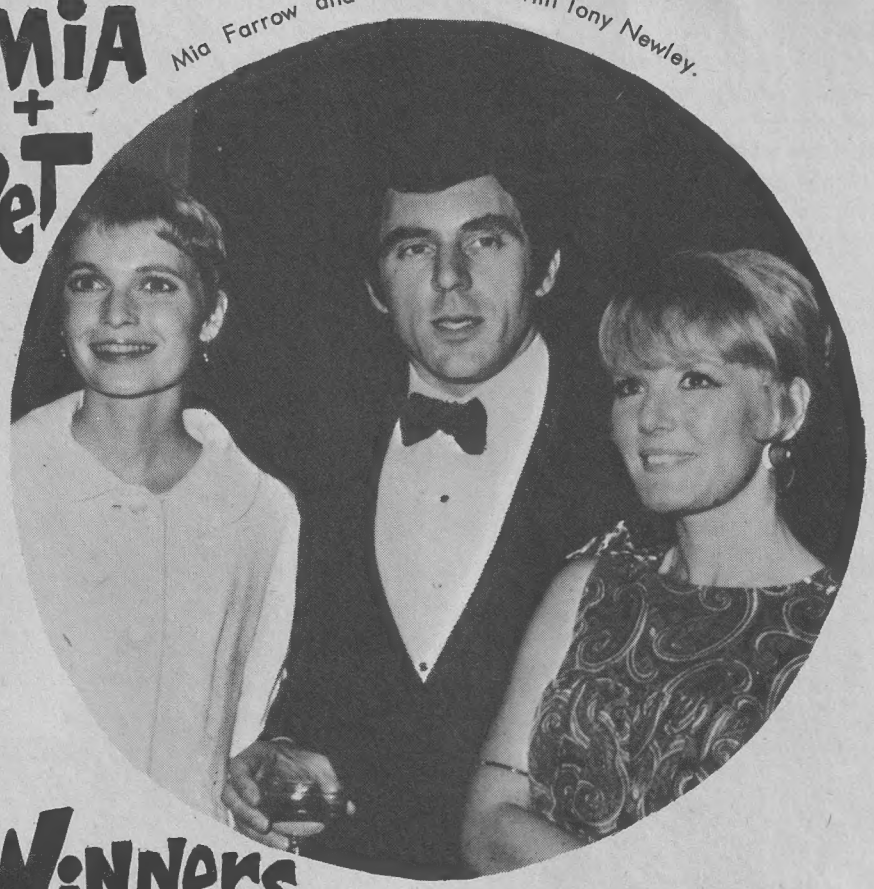
OUR SYMPATHY–It goes to **ROY ORBISON**, who has just lost his 25-year-old wife, Claudette, in a motorcycle accident. Returning from a vacation on separate bikes with Roy, she was killed just outside of Nashville. What makes the accident even more poignant, is that Claudette had recently rushed to England when Roy injured himself in a motorcycle accident. Roy now has three small children to raise.

HERE ARE THE BEATLE QUIZ ANSWERS–(1) "Love Me Do." (2) Corky. (3) Powell. (4) A Sports Equipment Clerk. (5) Ringo. (6) Paul. (7) George. (7) Eric Griffiths, Rod Davis, Pete Shotten or Len Barry. Paul, says Therese, was not an original member of the group. (9) The Who. (10) December.

We'll be back where the action is in the Novemer issue of fab FLIP–on sale everywhere September 8th!

Until than, keep spinning and swinging . . .

MIA + PET



Mia Farrow and Petula Clark with Tony Newley.

Winners

The Herb Alperts and Jerry Lewises.

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SPECTACULAR NOVEMBER FLIP--
ON SALE SEPT. 8th!

ACTION ADDRESSES! FREE!

DC 5

ALLISON ACTION!

REVERE'S RAVE-OUT!

BEACH BOYS BLAST!

ON SALE SEPT. 8th!

The Silhouette Stars are where the action is!
That happy hint—plus their distinctive shapes—should put you on to the pop people lurking in the shadows!
If you can shed light on to their secret identities, they will be so grateful that they'll send the first 25 FLIPers whose names they pull out of our mailbag copies of their latest best-selling, long-playing record album!
What have you got to do?
Practically nothing!
Just fill in, tear out, and send in the coupon below!

SUMMER

SURPRISE SILHOUETTE!

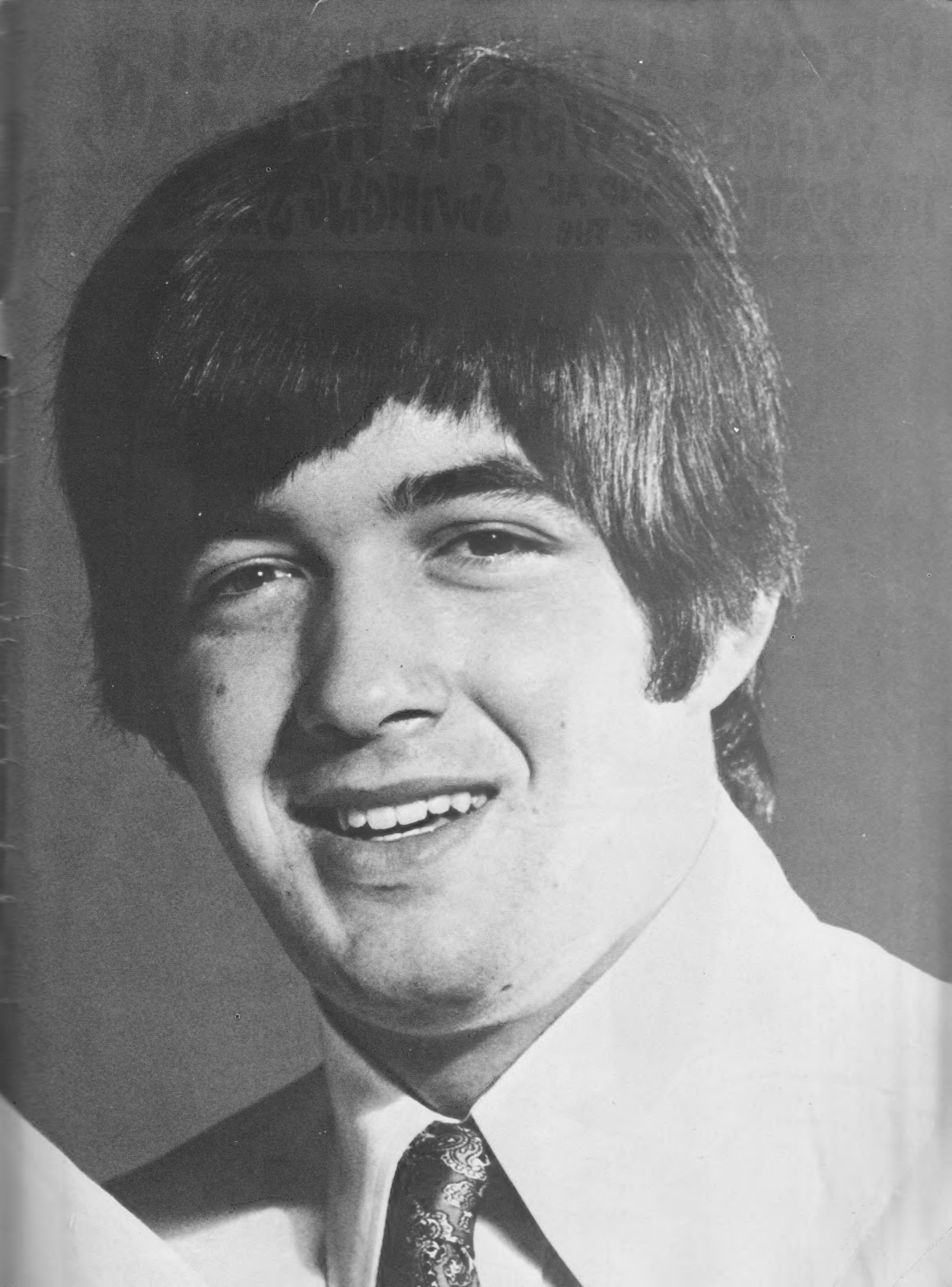
SEND TO: SUMMER SILHOUETTE, FLIP MAGAZINE, P.O. BOX 425, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10021

I say that ..... are where the action is! Hope I'm right so that I'm eligible for one of their winning albums!

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....



FREE! ACTION ADDRESSES! WHERE TO WRITE TO HERMAN, THE BEATLES AND ALL OF THE SWINGING SUMMER STARS!